The Enterprise.

VOL. 8. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1903. NO. 24.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:26 A. M. Daily.
12:38 P. M. Daily.
4:53 P. M. Daily
5:54 P. M. Daily.
6:56 P. M. Daily.
9:11 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

12:10 A. M. Daily.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
2:33 P. M. Daily.
7:03 P. M. Daily.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M
From the North	6:45	12:10
" "	—	2:33
" South	—	12:38
" "	—	6:56

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	8:55	12:10
"	—	6:25
South	6:15	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

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Congregational Sunday School every Sunday 3 p. m. at Butchers' Hall. Old and young are alike cordially invited and will be made welcome.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK
H. W. Schaberg.....Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER
John F. Johnston.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
N. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

Rich Gift to Columbia.

New York.—Announcement of a gift of $100,000 to Columbia has just been made at a meeting of the University Trustees. The donation is a bequest from the estate of Dorman B. Eaton, and the trustees voted to use the money to establish the Eaton professorship of administrative law and municipal science, in accordance with the terms of Mr. Eaton's will. Frank J. Goodnow, now professor of administrative law, has been appointed to the chair.

Bonilla's Forces Take Another City.

Panama.—Advices from Honduras state General Daniel, one of the Generals of Senor Bonilla, President-elect of Honduras, in the latter's struggle against the retiring President, Sierra, captured the town of Choluteca, sixty-eight miles south of the capital, Tegucigalpa, after a nine-hour battle, and is now besieging Nacaome.

Americans to Plant Colony in Mexico.

New York.—A special to the Sun from Mexico City says: Within sixty days another large colony of Americans will arrive in Mexico. A company composed of 200 Kansas families has purchased a 200,000-acre tract of land near Rascon, San Luis Potosi, and preparations for its settlement have already been made.

Crushed Between Cars.

Salinas. — Baggageman C. Smith, while engaged in coupling air brakes on train 23 at Castroville, was caught between the bumpers and his head was crushed in.

EVENTS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

Important and Interesting Happenings of the Week Briefly Told.

THE LATEST TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's News in a Form Appreciated By All Busy Readers.

Colonel Edmund C. Bainbridge, U. S. A., retired, died at Washington of heart trouble and complication of old age.

Minister Merry reports to the State Department in a cablegram that martial law has been proclaimed in Nicaragua.

The exports from Germany to the United States for the March quarter were $27,730,045, an increase of $4,403,533.

A number of oil tanks at Bajbaj, Province of Bengal, India, belonging to the Standard Oil Company and two other concerns, were burned. The damage amounts to about $1,200,000.

Charles Shapiro, under indictment for murder, in New York, made the remarkable admission, when arraigned for his second trial, that he had been shamming insanity for five years and had deceived the local physicians of the Matteawan Insane Asylum.

William Picken of Little Rock, Ark., won the Ten Eyck prize in an oratorical contest in College street Hall, at New Haven, Conn. He is colored. He is the first colored student to take a prize at Yale, it is said. The Ten Eyck prize is $100. There were four others in the contest.

It is understood that Reginald C. Vanderbilt has settled $1,000,000 on Kathleen Neilson, whom he is to marry on April 14th. He will give his best man and the ushers the most expensive presents ever given by a bridegroom. He has presented to his fiancee a magnificent pearl necklace, which represents a small fortune.

Lord Roberts, the British Commander in Chief, notified Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Denbigh, commanding the Honorable Artillery Company, that permission had been granted to the Honorable Artillery to visit Boston, Mass., under arms, in September as the guests of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of that city.

The Petit Parisen of Paris states that the dirigible balloon belonging to the brothers Pierre and Paul Lebaudy has again been successfully tried at Moissen. The airship ascended, executed a number of maneuvers, and followed the course of the Seine for some distance. It then returned and was brought to the ground easily, 100 yards from the starting point.

Henry Stevens of Laconia, N. Y., paid $4000 for a nine weeks' old bull calf. The mother of the calf is Sadie Vale Concordia, holder of the world's seven and thirty day records for milk and butter production. The sire is Beryl Wayne, a prize-winning bull. The calf was born on January 22d, and the price paid for him is believed to be the largest amount ever paid for a nine weeks' old animal.

Consul-General Maxwell at Santo Domingo cables that the Government war ships are engaged with the land batteries which are in possession of the revolutionists. He says the situation is critical and he has taken a number of refugees into the Consulate for protection. The revolutionary warship Independencia is expected there hourly with ex-President Figuerro on board and a battle between the warships may result.

Receipts of the general postoffice and branches at New York for the month of March show an increase of 9.04 per cent over the corresponding month last year, and an increase of 10.86 per cent for the quarter ending with March 1st. The receipts of the month just ended were $1,201,004, as against $1,103,845 for March, 1902. The receipts for the three months just ended were $3,386,040. For the corresponding period last year they were $3,051,198.

Mrs. Jacob H. Vanderbilt has opened a shop on Fifth avenue, New York, for the sale of novelties. Mrs. Vanderbilt was married in 1886 to Jacob H. Vanderbilt Jr., a cousin several times removed of William K. Vanderbilt. In 1896 she obtained a divorce. One of Mrs. Vanderbilt's ideas is a tea room, in which she will brew and pour a special brand of Ceylon tea for customers. She will also sell cigars and cigarettes suitable for serving at dinner parties.

News has arrived at Algiers of an attack by a body of 150 tribesmen on a French convoy escorted by detachments of Algerian light infantry, the foreign legion and Spahis, at the village of Ksar-El-Azous, Southern Algeria. The French troops exhausted their cartridges and then fought a hand-to-hand encounter. Finally the tribesmen were victorious. The French had nine killed, thirteen wounded, including an officer, and two missing. The tribesmen suffered heavily; carrying away their dead and wounded on forty camels, which they captured from the French convoy.

Three balloonists—Ex-Deputy Ordody, Lieutenant Kral and M. Kubik, a brother of the member of the Diet of that name—were fatally injured in a balloon accident at Budapest, Hungary. While the balloon was being inflated it suddenly broke away with the car containing the men named and Captain Toiry of the navy. M. Ordody fell out of the car to the roof of the factory. Lieutenant Kral punctured the balloon, which descended with great velocity, striking ground with such force that he and M. Kubik were shockingly injured. Captain Toiry was less seriously hurt.

Papers carefully guarded in a little tin box for more than a century are now expected by Frederick A. Girardot of Gravesend Beach, N. Y., to establish his claim against the French Government for $250,000, which sum, it is asserted, was loaned by his grandfather, General Jean Francois Girardot, in 1793, to be returned to him or his heirs, with interest, after the revolution. The documents bear the seal and stamp of the Government. Counsel for Mr. Girardot will sail for France shortly to demand the principal, if not the interest. The claim will be presented in the nature of a debt of honor.

Charlie Fleming of Somerville, Mass., 9 years old, was kidnaped just as he left school, and has disappeared as completely as though the earth had swallowed him up. The boy attended St. John's parochial school in the central part of the city. When the children were released at the noon hour, a tall, blackbearded man, shabbily dressed, approached Charlie, picked him up and ran with him at full speed down the avenue and vanished. The other children told the story to a policeman, and he gave chase and a general alarm. Charlie Fleming was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Michael Shea, who took him from a Boston institution. They knew nothing of his relatives or parents. The police think the kidnaper may be the lad's father.

GERMANS FEAR LOSS OF TRADE

Their Prestige in South America Is Menaced by the Pan-American Alliance.

Berlin.—Consular reports from German representatives and special agents in South America to the Foreign Office, describing the new Hispano-American Chamber of Commerce and proposed Pan-American railway connecting North and South America, cause acute alarm in official as well as commercial circles.

The Posts send out a warning note and states that Germany's hold on South America is seriously imperilled by the efforts of the Pan-American element to conclude at least close trade alliances. Consular reports received at the Foreign Office describes the situation as exceedingly unfavorable to Germany. Prejudice and feeling aroused throughout countries of South America where Germans have settled and transact the large bulk of its export and import trade, owing to the Venezuelan action, are said to favor a Pan-American trade alliance.

The head of a large exporting house, which maintains its own agents in South America, said: "There is no doubt Germany faces a crisis in its trading relations with South America. If the proposed railway affording direct communication between New York and Buenos Ayres is successfully projected, it will leave Germany helpless, despite the regular steamship connection."

Don't kick at the rich man because he had more brain than you had. Rather study how the rich man got rich.

OPPONENTS OF SMOOT ARE FLAYED

President of the Mormon Church Scores Them in Strong Language.

CALLS THEM LIARS AND LATTER-DAY DEVILS

Mrs. Carrie Nation, the Kansas Saloon Smasher, Makes a Futile Attempt to Address the People and Is Finally Put Out of the Temple.

Salt Lake, Utah.—Before a vast assemblage of conference visitors in the Tabernacle, President Joseph F. Smith, head of the Mormon church, vigorously expressed his contempt for those who made the fight against the Mormon church and Reed Smoot in the recent Senatorial campaign in this State. President Smith spoke with much feeling, and, while he did not mention Apostle Smoot by name, he made it plain that he directed his criticisms to those who were opposed to the seating of Smoot in the United States Senate.

"I want to tell you," said President Smith, "that there are no more loyal people on earth than the Latter-day Saints. We have been maligned, mistreated and misrepresented, but not by the Nation. It was by the lying, hypocritical, sneaking, cowardly wolves in sheep's clothing, that go through the world seeking to stir up strife and trouble for the righteous."

President Smith characterized these men as contemptible hounds and latter-day devils, who were born into the world to lie and were fulfilling their mission.

An incident of the day was the appearance in the Tabernacle of Carrie Nation, who is en route East from the Pacific Coast. She made a personal appeal to President Smith for permission to address the Mormon gathering, but her request was refused. She remained throughout the session, and at its conclusion addressed the few persons remaining in the building. To these she said that she had made up her mind to do no more saloon smashing. She then attempted to sell her little hatchets, but she was requested to leave the building. When she again started to dispose of her merchandise on the temple grounds she was escorted to the gates.

Want Venezuela to Pay Blockade's Cost.

Washington. -- A joint conference between Minister Bowen and the British and Italian Embassadors and the German First Secretary was held at the British Embassy. Bowen presented his reply to the amendments which the allies had proposed to his original draft of the protocol. He accepted several changes of phraseology in the convention, but informed the other negotiators that under no circumstances would he accept the insertion of a new article providing that Venezuela should pay the cost of the blockade in case the decision at The Hague be adverse to preferential treatment. His refusal on this point was absolute. It was agreed that Mr. Bowen's objections and arguments should be cabled at once to London, Berlin and Rome.

To Move a Tall Steel Chimney.

Orange, N. J.—A difficult engineering problem is the moving of a huge steel chimney, 110 feet high, at the new factory of F. Berg & Co., in Orange valley. The stack rises from the center of the factory, which was destroyed by fire last summer. Luther D. Martin, the firm's engineer, proposes to move it bodily 175 feet and deposit it on a new base. The chimney weighs about 24,000 pounds. It msut be raised several inches off the studs that hold it, while its equilibrium is maintained perfectly, because the slightest deviation would send it crashing to the ground. A mathematical quarter-turn will be made, greased timbers will be slid under it and it will be moved to its new position. After the journey has been finished the stack must again be raised and dropped down into its exact position over four new studs.

Great Coke Trust Formed.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Articles of merger were filed in the State Department by all the large coke companies in the Connellsville region, which have been absorbed by the H. C. Frick Coke Company with a capital of $20,000,000.

DO NOT LIKE NEW AGENT.

Canadian Indians Threaten to Emigrate From British Columbia to Alaska.

Vancouver, B. C.—Dissatisfied with the new agent appointed by the Government, the Tsimshean Indians, located in the neighborhood of the Naas and Skeena rivers, in this province, threaten to leave the country and take up their abode in Alaskan territory. A petition signed by the twelve chiefs of the aborigines has been forwarded to the Government, and a large deputation came to this city to personally interview the Federal members, who had gone to Ottawa but a few days before their arrival.

Some eighteen years ago 800 of the Metlakatla Indians, having become attached to a missionary, William Duncan, who had lived among them for thirty years, followed him to Ananettle island, Alaska, and there established a new Metlakatla, which is now one of the finest villgages on the Pacific Coast. This exodus only took place after a delegation of the tribes had gone to Ottawa to interview the Government, and, having been dissatisfied with the answer they received, they left their homes, which are now vine-grown and decaying.

In the present instance the Tsimshean Indians had become much attached to the Government agent, Mr. Todd, who recently died. They protested against the appointment of Mr. Morrow, but nevertheless he was selected. In the protest made by the Indians their reasons for objecting to the new agent are set forth, and unless something is done to pacify the tribes either another exodus or a revolt will take place. The authorities fully realize the importance of acting carefully and immediately, and it is hoped unpleasantness will be avoided.

Objects to Children But Has a Menagerie.

New York.—The difficulty encountered in Greater New York by people with children in finding a place to live has been brought before the public, when Mrs. Joseph Cragen was evicted in Brooklyn by her landlady. Mrs. Cragen's children are charming baby girls, one aged 2 years and the other 4. These little ones made too much noise, Mrs. Snyder said, and she promptly dispossessed her tenant. Mrs. Cragen was obliged to seek new quarters at a day's notice. Mrs. Snyder, the landlady, has no children, but she has one parrot, four cats and two dogs. The parrot is a talkative bird, and throughout the day shrieks "Wot t'ell Bill?" "You're a lobster" and similar cute remarks, it is said. The cats and dogs are said to be the usual vivacious specimens that such pet brutes generally are.

Robbed and Beaten by Three Thugs.

San Bernardino.—O. A. Belmont, a wealthy mining man from New York, reported to the officers that he had been held up and robbed by three masked men, who relieved him of $370 in gold coin. Belmont was returning late from the depot, and when in a secluded place the highwaymen suddenly sprang from concealment, each leveling a revolver. While two kept him covered the third man rifled his pockets.

After completing the robbery one of the men struck Belmont over the face with the butt of his revolver, cutting a deep gash. Belmont returned the blow with his fist and was set upon by the thieves and badly beaten. Belmont is a kinsman of August Belmont. He came west three months ago and has been investing heavily in mining property. It is thought that the robbers had been shadowing him for some days, looking for a favorable time to secure a large sum.

Letters to the Public Secured his Pardon.

Helena, Mont.—Thomas O'Brien has been pardoned by acting Governor Murray. O'Brien's case is most novel. He made his escape from the penitentiary and, with the prison officials in pursuit, wrote letters to a Butte paper, giving his side of the case to the public. The letters were published and O'Brien then returned to the prison, declaring that as the public was now aware of the true facts and his innocence he soon would be pardoned. O'Brien was sent up for the alleged theft of a wagon load of goods.

Incendiary Fire in Hotel.

New York.—Prompt measures averted a panic among the 500 women guests asleep in the Martha Washington Hotel, the new hostelry exclusively for women, when the fire was discovered at the base of the elevator shaft. Oil-soaked rags and a can of varnish found ablaze indicated an attempt at incendiarism. Discharged employes are suspected.

Mail Carriers Drowned.

Honolulu.—Two natives, who held the contract with the Postoffice Department to carry the mails from Lahaina, on the Island of Maui, across the channel to the Island of Lanai, are believed to have been drowned in a squall. They started with the mail from Lahaina in a canoe about a week ago. They were seen when about half way across the channel by another boat's crew. Within a few minutes after that a squall broke and the mail carriers have never been seen since.

Prisoner's Fatal Pistol.

Honolulu.—Kaapuni, a native, serving a twenty-year term for manslaughter, shot and severely wounded another prisoner, Nahalea, and then killed himself, on Sunday morning at the City Prison. Nahalea was serving a life sentence for murder. Both were trusties, and were required to take care of the offices of the High Sheriff and his deputy. While doing this Kaapuni secured some whisky, and after drinking it became ferocious.

Two Murderers Are Sentenced for Life.

San Jose.—Joe Rose and Tony Lawrence, charged with the murder of Manuel Cabral, were found guilty by a jury and the penalty fixed at imprisonment for life. The verdict is a surprise, for the murder was a cold-blooded one for money. The victim, according to confessions made by the murderers, was lured to a spot near Milpitas, there shot and robbed and then placed upon the railroad track to be run over by an approaching train.

Building Line to Cape Nome.

Vancouver, B. C.—Advices from Dawson state that ninety five miles of the telegraph line to Cape Nome are yet to be built. The work can hardly be completed before May.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed.
Wood and Coal.

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,

South San Francisco, Cal.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

B. B. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Any old inventor can invent wireless telegraphy now.

All praise to the venerable jurist who has upheld the sanctity of our vermiform appendix.

Unfortunately Abdul Hamid turned his face the other way when he signed that acceptance.

It is all right to have the Kaiser think that his navy is superior to ours, so long as he doesn't set out to prove it.

There would be fewer foolish tidies on the parlor chairs if it had not been for the man who invented the sewing machine.

Not since old man Weyler took hold a few months ago has King Alfonso indulged in the pleasure of boxing the ears of his ministers.

The Sultan has filed another of his fair, sweet promises, and the powers will now go about their ordinary affairs, trying not to notice when he breaks it.

Some people organize turf investment companies and others unload common stock. There are all sorts of ways of separating the plain people from their savings.

The escapade of Crown Princess Louise is said to have netted Professor Giron $100,000. This will cause a slight limp in the balance of trade in the title-trading business.

The man who is said to have taken his own life through love of rare books might have lived to a ripe old age had his love extended to the contents of the volumes he gathered.

The Pittsburg Dispatch rises to suggest that the best way to administer a shock to water is to pass a genuine anti-trust law and enforce it. Why has nobody thought of this before?

The people in this country may be a trifle crude and cause those of our foreign representatives who are taking to court dress to feel ashamed of us, but we fear they are too firmly "sot" in their views to be moved.

Mr. Yerkes now explains that he is "not in England to make money," but to "do something for London." In place of the word "for" read "to" and add to the first statement "for others" and you will have Mr. Yerkes' meaning clear.

An examining physician of a boys' reform school in Maryland says that if you cannot close your eyes and touch the tip of your nose with your finger quickly you are crazy or weak-minded. Thank heaven! We have just made the trial and have discovered our sanity.

Washington closed his farewell address with the expression of a hope that on his retirement he might have "the sweet enjoyment of partaking * * * the benign influence of good laws under a free government, the ever-favorite object of my heart, and the happy reward, as I trust, of our mutual cares, labors and dangers." He was not disappointed, and those who have come after him have profited by his dangers, labors and cares.

The farmer who reads of the great corporations that bear so important a part in the commercial and industrial world of to-day is very apt to think of himself as outside the pale of those who exert a controlling influence on the community at large. And yet in this assumption he is far from the fact. The time never was in the history of this country when the farmer occupied the prominent and important position as concerns his relations to the city that he occupies to-day. The city was never more absolutely dependent upon the country than now, and the degree of that dependence is steadily increasing.

The co-operative wedding present is a new idea in Great Britain, where the fact that servants and tenants on estates club together and send one handsome gift seems to have suggested to somebody that friends might do the same. Thus one of the January brides was presented with a diamond ornament, and friends of a bridegroom united to buy him an automobile. The American bride sometimes exchanges her duplicates; but that is not always convenient, and it tends to provoke misunderstandings. She, too, will rejoice if the new fashion spreads, so that, instead of pickle-dishes and the like, she may look forward to something substantial, such as a house and lot.

To the person who has a little money, who can save a little more, and who wishes to increase his hoard as fast as safety will permit, these rules are commended by the best financial experience: Don't spend it; don't lend it. Don't trust it to strangers without security. Don't invest it to earn more than 4 or 5 per cent. No amount of financial genius can improve upon these rules, or does improve upon them. The Wall street normal return from safe investment is 4 per cent. Many "gilt-edged" stocks and bonds pay less, yet are eagerly sought by the shrewdest investors. Real estate mortgages in New York are placed at 4½ per cent in large sums and 5 per cent in small ones. There is plenty of money offered at these figures. Yet several "get-rich-quick" concerns, counting their victims by the thousand, have been exposed in New York, Chicago and St. Louis in a few weeks. The "brokerage firm" which promises 300 per cent profits by blind pool investments has only knaves for owners and dupes for clients.

Never to prophesy unless one is sure of his facts is a good rule to follow. If the late Major D. H. Vinton had followed this rule when he was sent to the Pacific coast in 1849 the people of San Francisco would not now be laughing at him. He said then in a report to his superiors that there were natural obstacles to the growth and permanency of San Francisco as a commercial center, and declared that no military depot ought to be erected there. He thought Benicia, which now has about three thousand population, would make a good port of entry, doubtless preferring it to San Francisco. It is only fair to the memory of Major Vinton to say that his colleagues in the army agreed with him.

There are a lot of people in this world to take a fiendish delight in being miserable and in making others feel that way, too. Some men, and some women, too, surround themselves with an atmosphere of gloom that eternal sunshine couldn't dispel, and through this distorting medium molehills grow to mountains and there are tears and groans where there should be smiles. They wake up in the morning with a face that looks like a sodden doughnut, and perhaps the sun is bright and the birds are singing. They will grumble and say, "Oh, well, this won't last: we'll have bad weather yet before night." And should the sky grow clouded and a refreshing rain moisten the thirsty earth, they shout in glee, "I told you so." When they sit down to breakfast they almost sour the cream they put in the coffee, and the most tempting breakfast does them about as much good as a carpet tack sandwich would. They grow dyspeptic, morose, pessimistic, cynical, hypochondriacal and get to be downright nuisances. Maybe you have a cynic in your employ. You can spot him with your hands tied behind you and your eyes shut. He has the blues without reason, is depressed without cause, from Monday morning till Saturday night. He will tell you that he always gets the worst of it from everybody, that his efforts are not appreciated nor his talents recognized, and fill you full of a heap of nonsense like that, and, if you are not careful, you will begin to believe him and get that way yourself. After the cynic has been blue a certain length of time he reaches the brooding stage, and any man that broods over real or fancied wrongs is as dangerous as "the lean and hungry Cassius." He is not sane; the outside world is mirrored through a faulty glass, and 99 times out of 100, he is a poor workman, whether he digs a ditch or manages a big business. Why? Just because he thinks too much about what other people think of him and is so afraid that somebody else is going to be shown preferment over him that he hasn't time to do his work the way it ought to be done. He deliberately destroys his own efficiency and chances of success, and the very misfortunes that he imagines will some day fall to his lot actually come to him and all through his own doings. Then he goes about among his friends and snarls out his woes and worries, till every one begins to feel that the world would be better off without him. If you ever get to feeling blue about things stop and think what it will mean if you keep it up, and then pin your mind so hard on your daily task that there isn't room for another thing in your head. That's the way to keep the haunting spirit of pessimism and despondency out of your heart. And remember the world has no time to listen to your troubles, for every one has troubles of his own, and the chances are that a good many have a great deal heavier burden to bear than you have.

BRAVE DEEDS OF CHILD HEROES

Boy of Five Earns the Award of English Royal Humane Society.

Bravery does not belong alone to the man or the woman. Children sometimes reveal exceeding great courage and daring, so much so that one wonders whether they realize what risks they are taking. A splendid example of child courage was shown by little Leonard Webber, aged 5, who has the honor of being the youngest person who ever received the award of the English Royal Humane Society's certificate. His baby brother fell into the water, and the other boys present ran away to get help. But little Leonard jumped into the stream without hesitation and managed to bring the drowning child to shore. The award was made in an official manner, and the act of this mere baby praised and held up as a good example for older people to follow.

Another boy in England, 7 years old, was in a small boat with several other people, one day last summer, when the craft upset and all were thrown into the water. The lad, instead of losing his presence of mind, remembered that his swimming teacher had told him that in case of emergency to lie flat on his back and float. This he did, while two little girls held to his legs and a smaller boy rested his head on the breast of the plucky youngster. In this way all four floated until help arrived, which was fully five minutes. What makes the coolness of this small boy the more remarkable is that a grown man and two young women who were in the boat failed to keep their heads, and consequently were drowned.

The less faith a man has in himself the more explaining he has to do.

MAP OF SCANDINAVIA AND FINLAND.

SHADED PORTION SHOWS THE AREA AFFECTED BY FAMINE.

Wooden Menagerie Of an Ohio Man.

"Menagerie Farm," near Columbus, O., looks like a scene out of "Alice in Wonderland."

Hugh E. Jones is the owner and operator of the farm, and for years he has been hard at work with jackknife, saw and plane fashioning strange and wonderful creatures. Snakes that can not crawl, giraffes that have never looked behind them, wild boars with legs they can not bend and tails they dare not move, elephants with no taste for peanuts—such are the animals to been seen at Menagerie Farm.

Mr. Jones frankly admits he is responsible, but has no apologies to offer. Although he has come within speaking distance of 80 years, he keeps right on whittling, sawing and planing, always adding animals to his menageries. When he wants an elephant he does not correspond with his agents over seas. He hunts up a good thick stick for a body, a shapely root for a trunk, a smaller one for a tail, small straight sticks for tusks and legs, some broad pieces for ears, and, going into his "studio" in the woodshed, soon turns out an elephant that cannot be bribed with a barrel of peanuts. To turn out a good, respectable looking snake requires a little more research, for roots shaped in snake fashion are not found every day. But once in hand, Mr. Jones can turn out of such a root a snake with more real characteristics than would be supposed. Mr. Jones readily makes wild boars when he has the material. A body with no frills about it, a coal-scuttle-shaped snout, legs like a saw-horse, a pair of fanlike ears, a brace of wooden tusks and an apology for a tail and there it is. Giraffes are not hard, either; a little more root and patience, and there the beast is, more or less life-like.

But Mr. Jones has not confined himself entirely to animals in his so-called artistic career. Occasionally he carves a man, and although he cannot be said to have improved on the original design, he has developed some points that might be desirable in the real article. One of his men is "Oom Paul," mounted over the entrance to Menagerie Farm. He is associated with the American eagle and a plebian rooster on lookout duty at the farm. The gate is plainly labeled with the distance to Columbus and Lockbourne, in addition to other information about the postal service in that region.

Mr. Jones gets almost as much fun out of his "farm" as do his visitors. In shirt sleeves and overalls the old man welcomes the visitors to Menagerie Farm and points out the different animals scattered about over the lawn, relating the peculiarities and history of each. He allows the little ones to ride the wild boar, but draws the line at letting them climb the neck of the giraffe. Older persons are allowed to sit on the baby elephant's back and fan themselves in the shade of the trees.

Mr. Jones was born on board his father's ship when about three miles off Alexandria, Egypt, and he had an adventurous youth in the Holy Land. That may not be responsible for Menagerie Farm, but the stories Mr. Jones tells of those days are interesting. It is forty years since he came to America and set up his "farm" in Ohio.—New York Tribune.

STATE CHURCH OF RUSSIA.

Obtaining a Strong Foothold in Various Parts of the Continent.

Russian orthodox churches in the United States are not as scarce as many people suppose. A new and handsome edifice for the use of the subjects of the Czar who have taken up their abodes here was dedicated in New York recently, a fact which indicates the importance of Russian church missions in the East, an importance which has arisen in comparatively recent years and which has led to the provision of a residence of the Russian Bishop Tikhon in New York for a large part of the year. When Alaska was a Russian possession the seat of the bishop was at Sitka, but with the sale of the territory to the United States the Russian garison and officials went away and the orthodox church was left with but a handful of native adherents. The bishop moved his residence to San Francisco, visiting from there the missions along the coast and occasionally coming to the east.

Russian emigration to this country, while not large in members of the Russian church, has, nevertheless, brought to this country enough of them to form churches in a number of eastern manufacturing centers. These are in charge of missionary priests sent out from Russia, and Bishop Tikhon finds it necessary to spend as much time in the east as the west. The church in New York was therefore built, money being subscribed in Russia for the purpose, in order that the church might have eastern headquarters.

The building is of a distinctively Russian style and of a character different from any other in New York. The auditorium is almost square and very high, extending into a central dôme 100 feet or more above the floor. A sanctuary screen from Russia is to be placed between nave and chancel. The building adjoining the church is the residence of the priest in charge and contains apartments for the bishop.

THEIR ORIGIN IS PROSAIC.

Vehicles Now in Common Use Were Not Christened in Romance.

Men who in these days "hire a hack" never stop to inquire how the vehicle they engage to wheel them to their homes or to a depot got its name. It suffices to know that everybody else calls it a hack, and to them it is simply that and nothing more. The original hacks were termed hackney coaches because they were drawn by "hackneys," a name applied to easy-going, safe-pacing horses.

Coach is derived from the French coche, a diminutive form of the Latin conchula, a shell, in which shape the body of such conveyances was originally fashioned. Seldom, if ever, is the full term, "omnibus" applied to those heavy, lumbering vehicles found in so many large cities. With the characteristics brevity of English speaking races the title has been changed to "bus."

These were first seen in Paris in 1827 and the original name of omnibus is derived from the fact that it first appeared on the sides of each conveyance, being nothing more than the Latin word signifying "for all."

Cab is an abbreviation of the Italian word capriola, which was changed to cabriolet in French. Both words have a common derivative—cabriole—signifying a goat's leap. The exact reason for giving it this strange appellation is unknown, unless because of the lightness and springiness of the vehicle in its original form.

In some instances the names of special forms of carriages are derived from the titles of the persons who introduced them. The brougham was first used by the famous Lord Brougham, and William IV., who was originally the Duke of Clarence, gave the latter name to his favorite conveyance.

The popular hansom derives its name from its introducer, Mr. Hansen; and the tilbury, at one time a very fashionable two-wheeled vehicle, was called from a sporting gentleman of the same name.

Landau, a city in Germany, was the locality in which was first made the style of vehicle bearing that name.

Sulky, as applied to a wheeled conveyance, had its origin in the fact that when it first appeared the person who saw it considered that none but a sulky, selfish person would ride in such an affair, which afforded accommodation to but one individual. The strange title was never changed.

Coupe is French in origin, being derived from the verb couper (coopay), to cut. This was considered an appropriate designation because it greatly resembled a coach with the front part cut off.

The old-fashioned gig was given that name from its peculiar jumping and rocking motion, the word being from the French gigue, signifying jig or a lively dance.

Record for Scotland.

Scotland shipped 11,279,422 tons of coal last year, constituting a record.

Electricity in Paris.

Paris is supplied with electricity by seven different companies.

A diplomat is a man who knows how to get what he wants without fighting for it.

Never judge a woman's mind by the time it takes her to make it up.

CURATIVES WORK IN CIRCLES.

"Don't believe this stuff will do me a bit of good, doctor," grumbled the patient.

"Then," retorted the man of science, with some asperity, "don't take it. Medicine never does any good when taken under protest; the digestive organs will reject its curative properties."

Which was one honest expert opinion on the efficacy of even "yarb tea" plus faith. It is odd to note the statistics concerning the sale of the various curatives all over the world. They go on in spots.

The amount of quinine sold annually in this country is tremendous, running up into hundredweights and tons. In China ginseng is the almost universal cure-all among high and low. They take it as a springtime tonic as we do sarsaparilla, and in cases of emergency the coolie classes will make tremendous sacrifices to obtain the better qualities of the drug, so says the American consul at Tien-Tsin.

There are various qualities of it at various prices, but the most highly valued is the native ginseng, which grows wild in the vicinity of Kirim. This sells from 200 to 600 times its own weight in silver. It of course comes within the reach of only the very wealthy, but cheaper qualities are imported from Japan, Korea and America.

The finest American ginseng is increasing in popularity, and may be purchased at $1 an ounce. Much of that from Korea is smuggled into China. The Chinese ascribe wonderful curative properties to this root—another illustration of the very humanly interesting problem of healing. Medicine seems to be a little like the bright glass ball of the hypnotist—of little value in itself, but a tremendous means to an end, in that it concentrates the mind upon what Schopenhauer calls the "will to live," thus working a cure by roundabout methods—a kind of autohypnotism, as it were. So what matters the composition of the glass ball, provided it be harmless, whether of flour and water or ginseng or quinine?

MODESTY AND TITLES OF HONOR.

Few Entitled to Use "Esquire"—English View of Practice.

Can we not come to some working agreement on the use of the suffix "esquire?" From dictionaries you may make up a list of the people who are entitled to it—the eldest sons of knights, and their eldest sons in perpetual succession and so on to justices of the peace and bachelors of law. But in modern practice it may be said that every one who wears a collar is addressed as "esquire." Yet there is a curious modesty among Englishmen. Scores of stamped and addressed envelopes lie upon our table every day (in case of rejection), says the London Chronicle. The superscription is invariably plain John Smith or George Robinson. There are two courses open to us. We must write "esquire" after John Smith's naked name, or we must accept the hint and suppress a suffix which current misuse has made valueless.

A correspondent writes: "I am one of those persons who occasionally send you contributions with an addressed cover in case of rejection; and though I am legally entitled to one of the minor titles of honor, I always address to my 'naked name' and do not expect you to add anything. I do this because it is unbecoming to brandish one's self titles that others properly give one. Thus I talk of the lord chancellor, but that dignitary signs himself merely 'Halsbury,' C.' A barrister is by convention always 'learned' as an officer is 'gallant;' but neither would so describe himself on his cards. I once tried to persuade a lord mayor of London that he should not himself use the word 'Lord,' though others should so style him, and I quoted the example of the lord chancellor. I was unsuccessful, but he was a little shaken when I pointed out that his official decrees were headed simply 'Jones, mayor.' I have always doubted the propriety of a clergyman styling himself 'reverend;' and have been sure of its impropriety ever since the court's decided (in the case of the nonconformist minister's tombstone) that 'reverend' was not a title of honor, but merely a laudatory epithet."

Value of Sea Lettuce.

The so-called sea lettuce (ulva latissima) grows luxuriously in the shallow parts of Belfast harbor, where the water is almost constantly polluted by sewage, and often drifts ashore in thick layers, where it rots during the summer and autumn and becomes a serious nuisance. The decomposition is so like animal putrefaction that investigations were begun by Prof. Letts. It was found that the dry weed contains as much as 6.2 per cent of nitrogen, corresponding to 38 per cent of albuminoids, which is very high for a plant. Bringing the lettuce, before and after its fronds had developed, in contact with polluted sea water, it was observed that the nitrogenous matter—ammonia and nitrates contained in sewage—was absorbed from the sea water to which it was added in five hours. The sea lettuce would thus appear to be capable of acting as a scavenger. There are other seaweeds and fresh water plants, including an algo, capable of absorbing ammonia, and it was hence suggested that these weeds might be utilized as purifying agents, either alone or for a final treatment of the effluent from some ordinary sewage process before that effluent is allowed to pass into the rivers or estuaries.

ALPINE CLIMBING.

Perils and Dangers Which Man Courts Amid the Eternal Snows.

There is something wonderfully exhilarating in the suggestion of the hand to hand conflict with a mountain, says a writer in Munsey's in an interesting article on "The Perils of Alpine Climbing." The real dangers, the tremendous difficulties that beset the way, are potent factors in rousing men to action. The height and the apparent inacessibility of the summit are in themselves a constant ehallenge. In the daylight the peaks are so grimly tremendous, so self-sufficient, that man bitterly resents the feeling that he is a pitiful pigmy unable to fret their hugeness.

ALPINE CLIMBING.

It is not the great panoramic view from the summit that appeals to the thousands who climb the high peaks every year. It is simply the game—the hand to hand struggle with savage nature. The stories of accidents thrill the tourist with horror and make him long to stand on the very spot where some shocking disaster occurred. The tales of the frightful storms at high altitudes, of the fearful avalanches, of the falling rocks, of plunges into crevasses, of laborious cutting of ice steps, of the climbing around ledges with only a finger and toe hold over a precipice from which one can look down thousands of feet, the nights spent on the snow on the mountain side, stories of frost bite, of hours of intense toil, these things merely spur him on.

Some of the hair-breadth escapes of mountain climbers are almost incredible. Men have managed to throw themselves under a sheltering ledge while a rock thundered over them. They have lain so for an hour or more, listening to the mighty cannonading.

One awful catastrophe marks the first ascent of the Matterhorn in 1865. For years the terrible peak had baffled all efforts to scale it. Edward Whymper, a noted climber, had made six unsuccessful attempts before he succeeded. In his party were Charles Hudson, the most accomplished climber of his time; Lord Francis Douglas, another famous climber; a Mr. Hadow and three guides—two Taugwalders and the great Michael Croz. They reached the summit; but early in the descent Mr. Hadow became exhausted. Croz had to place the young Englishman's feet in the ice steps. He slipped, struck Croz in the back, and both fell. The strain on the rope dislodged Lord Francis Douglas, and Mr. Hudson was dragged after him. Mr. Whymper and the Taugwalders braced themselves, and the jerk came as on one man. The rope parted above old Peter Taugwalder, and the four fell from precipice to precipice to the Matterhorn glacier below, a perpendicular distance of 4,000 feet. The terror and horror of the tragedy so paralyzed the survivors that they barely escaped being frozen to death."

THE STUDENT CONGRESSMAN.

Idaho Elects a Young Man While Studying in Chicago University.

Burton L. French, the Congressman-elect from Idaho, enjoys the unique distinction of having been elected to the lower branch at Washington while still a student. Six years ago he was a farmer's boy without political ambition and with little idea of politics. In 1898 he entered the State University, and there his first political honor came to him when he was nominated and elected to the State Legislature. He served acceptably and gained quite a reputation as an orator and also as an advocate of the national administration's policy in dealing with the Philippines. In 1901 he was re-elected, and was the candidate of the minority for Speaker of the lower house. At the close of the legislative session, French having been graduated from the University of Idaho meanwhile, went to Chicago to work for a master's degree in the university there. He had little means and was compelled to work for his support while studying. Last June when he returned home it was to find that he had been nominated for Congress. He immediately entered into the campaign and visited every county in the State except two, and these had no towns. Many of the points at which he spoke had to be reached by stage or horseback, and long drives over mountainous country had to be taken. He was elected, however, defeating his opponent by 8,000 votes.

BURTON L. FRENCH

Tea Services of British Royalty.

Among the many beautiful sets of tea services in the possession of the King and Queen of England is one which was given to them on the occasion of their silver wedding, in 1888, by the King and Queen of Denmark, and which is both for tea and coffee. Prince Waldemar of Denmark gave at the same time a case of antique spoons which are also frequently in use. The King is quite a connoisseur in coffee, and has his own coffee-maker from Turkey, always preferring to drink the beverage in the real Turkish way.

British Trade Returns.

British trade returns for 1902 show an increase in exports of £3,517,604, and in imports of £6,870,086.

Ping-Pong Afar.

Natives in the Punjab have taken to ping-pong.

THE CANCELED MORTGAGE.

We've done a lot of scrimpin' an' livin' hand-to-mouth,
We've dreaded, too, wet weather an' we've worried over drought,
For the thing kept drawin' int'rest, whether crops were good or bad.
An' raisin' much or little, seemed it swallowed all we had.
The women folks were savin' an' there ain't a bit of doubt
But that things they really needed lots of times they done without,
So we're breathin' somewhat easy, an' we're feelin' less afraid
Of Providence's workin's, since we got the mortgage paid.

I wish I'd kept a record of the things that mortgage ate,
In principal an' int'rest from beginnin' down to date!—
A hundred dozen chickens, likely fowls with yellow legs,
A thousand pounds of butter, an' twelve hundred dozen eggs,
Some four or five good wheat crops and at least one crop of corn,
An' oats an' rye—it swallowed in its lifetime sure's you're born,
Besides the work an' worry, ere its appetite was stayed!
So we're feelin' more contented since we got the mortgage paid.

We've reached the point, I reckon, where we've got a right to rest,
An' loaf aroun', an' visit, wear our go-to-metin' best—
Neglectin' nothin' urgent, understand, about the place,
But simply slowin' down by bits an' restin' in the race!
In time I'll get the windmill I've been wantin', I suppose;
The girls can have their organ, an' we'll all wear better clothes,
For we've always pulled together, while we've saved an' scrimped an' prayed,
An' it seems there's more to work for since we got the mortgage paid.
—Wall Street Journal.

An Accomplice.

"I SAY, Uncle Tommy," said Eric, looking very woebegone, "you might give me a helping hand."

I shook my head. It's against all my principles to muddle myself up in other people's concerns. It is a thankless task at best, and induces indigestion.

"Have a cigarette?" said I.

"You might just as well help me," repeated Eric. "You know the 'Ogre' thinks a deuce of a lot of you."

The "Ogre," I should explain, is Eric's disrespectful way of referring to his maternal uncle, Sir Richard Allotson, whose presumable heir he is, Sir Richard being a widower without children.

"You see, it's this way," he continued. "I haven't got a farthing in the world, barring my allowance, and the Ogre threatens to cut me off with the proverbial shilling, or even without it, if I marry. I can't even induce him to see Betty, or listen to anything about her."

"As far as I can make out," said I, judiciously, "the case stands something like this: You are in love with Miss Betty Caselet. She is in love with her profession, and incidentally with you. Your revered uncle hates her profession for reasons of his own—thinks you, for similar reasons, an adjectived idiot, as you so nicely put it, and bids you choose between marriage and a comfortable income."

"That's about the size of it," groaned Eric.

"Well, then, which do you intend to choose, love or lucre?"

"Don't be absurd," retorted Eric, stiffly; "there is no question of choice. Nothing will induce me to give up Betty, but at the same time I don't see what in the world we are to marry on. That's why I've come to you to see if you can't coax the Ogre into a more rational and human frame of mind."

I happened to know Betty Caselet; she was a particular friend of mine. She was a lady of birth, and, being possessed of a strong dramatic instinct, inherited from her mother, and next door to no money, she was studying elocution, with a view to making her way on the stage. She was a plucky girl, and a pretty one into the bargain; also she was devoted to Eric. All this he knew, too, but what he didn't know was the reason why his crusty but kind-hearted old uncle was such a woman hater, and so dead set against marriage. I did. It was an old story, and had been played to a finish while Eric was still in the region of the nursery. And this fact conjured memories of bygone days, when Sir Richard was a young man still, and set me thinking.

"I will see what I can do," said I.

The next afternoon I had a long talk with Betty. Three or four days later I asked Sir Richard to come and have a bit of dinner with me at the Carlton, and he assented.

"By the way," said I, "I hope you won't object, but I've got a young friend of mine coming, too, a very pretty girl in whom I take a great interest—a Miss Caselet. She doesn't get much amusement, poor little thing, and I thought it might cheer her up."

Betty was a good quarter of an hour late—girls always are; it is their privilege.

However, when she did come she looked so pretty I found myself envying Eric in secret, and wishing I was some twenty years younger. She made herself so pleasant and agreeable, and was so witty and apt in her remarks, that before we had finished the entree even Richard himself was betrayed into a series of approving grunts.

Sir Richard plied her with more questions as to how she lived and where, all of which Betty answered truthfully enough. Finally he wormed out of her the story of her engagement to Eric and the obstacle of the hard-hearted uncle—names carefully suppressed; for Betty, forewarned by me, was perfectly aware who he was, and the situation aroused her dramatic talents.

The way she pitched into the selfishness, narrow-mindedness and general perversity of that uncle was delicious; and when old Sir Richard agreed with her (in all innocence) that such conduct was scandalous, I thought I should have succumber to the pains of restrained laughter.

"There's no such thing as acting nowadays," said Sir Richard, apropos of things theatrical.

"When I was a young man, my dear, I once knew a woman who could have acted Rachel's head off, or Bernhardt's, either, only she made a fool of herself, threw it up and married some parson fellow."

"What was her name?" asked Betty.

"Her name, eh? Never mind her name," grunted Sir Richard.

But I saw his face twitch with pain; it was his life's secret that was being touched upon.

"Was it Violet Delamaine?" said Betty, softly.

Sir Richard jumped as if he had been shot.

"Eh? What? Why, bless my soul! How did you guess that?"

"She was my mother," said Betty.

Sir Richard looked at her steadily, and nodded his head.

"That's it," he murmured—"that's it! I thought I seemed to know your face. You're very like her. My dear, your mother was the best and most beautiful woman in the world. We must be friends, you and I. You won't mind being bored with an old fool like me now and again, will you, dear? Only, you see, your mother and I—" He stopped hastily and choked a little. "But how," said he, "do you come by the name of Caselet? Your mother married a man called Stopford, a parson in Lancashire."

"Yes," said Betty; "but a few years before his death he changed it to Caselet, in order to inherit a small legacy from a relative—it was one of the conditions."

"And what about this man, this uncle fellow, who is making you unhappy You must let me go and see him, my dear. I would like to do what I can for you. I may have some influence."

"Oh," said Betty, "I don't think he'll be horrid any more now."

"He'd better not," growled Sir Richard. "Hang the old curmudgeon! Who is he? What's his name?"

Betty pointed a finger and laughed.

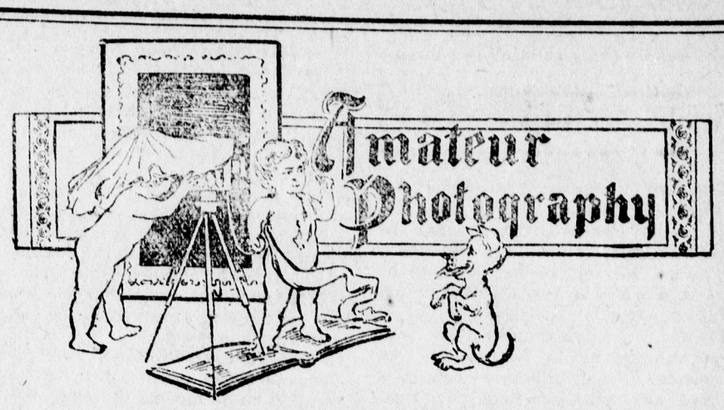
"The old curmudgeon," said she—"I'm only quoting, you know—is one Sir Richard Allotson!"

Sir Richard glared for a minute, and then the situation suddenly dawned upon him, and he laughed till I thought he would have a fit.

"Smoked, by gad!" said he. "So you're Eric's young woman, are you? Bless my soul—to think of it! Well, my dear, I'll tell you one thing—you're twenty times too good for him."

"And the curmudgeon," said Betty, archly.

"He's an old idiot!" replied Sir Richard. "Don't pay any attention to him. I'll undertake to bring him to his senses. Come along, let's go and find that undutiful nephew of mine."—New York Daily News.



Leather-covered cameras generally suffer in the winter season of the year from the effects of moisture or from stray snowflakes to the extent that the leather will begin to peel away from the frame in parts. This may be prevented by giving them a coating of a celluloid varnish, made by dissolving some waste films from which the gelatine has been cleaned, in amyl acetate. If a little aniline black is dissolved in the varnish, old cameras on which the leather has lost its luster may be made to look like new.—Camera and Dark Room.

One of the most troublesome drawbacks the amateur has to contend with is fog. It may happen that one has a negative which appears very satisfactory in all ways but one, and that one defect is an appearance of slight general fog all over the film.

This may be due to defective light in the dark room, from some stray light which has got to the plate while changing when on a journey, or it may have been caused by a general spreading of light which has got to the exposed plate through a steamy lens, as when exposing upon a very bright subject in cold, damp weather; again, it may be caused in some such manner when exposing upon a bright cloud, and so the brilliant light illuminates the interior of the camera far too much.

If we prepare a solution of perchloride of iron 10 grains in an ounce of water, and, after soaking our negative in cold water for a few minutes until the gelatine feels soft, we pour off the water and flood the plate with the iron solution for about half a minute; after draining we shall probably find on examining the negative that the fog has gone. It is then advisable to rinse the plate in water and transfer it to a clean fixing bath for five minutes.

Foggy negatives are caused by an unsafe light, too much light, decomposed developers, contaminated dishes, traces of hypo, over-exposure or under-exposure, and too much forcing with alkali. If the plate is fogged, and yet the edges are clean, the plate is most probably over-exposed; too great a density with still, clear shadows means under-exposure.

When we get circular transparent marks, they are generally caused by bubbles in the developer, and especially is this apt to happen with old solutions.

Black spots are often seen produced by dirty dishes.

In case of metallic or iridescent stains, which are often seen when plates are stale or have been kept in a bad atmosphere, perhaps the best plan is to take a fine rag, and having dipped it in methylated spirit, rub gently with the tip of the finger, changing the rag surface as it becomes dissolved.

When negatives show signs of frilling, it is a good plan to add a little Epsom salts to the washing water. If there is any reason to expect that the plate may frill, it may be immersed in a solution of Epsom salts previous to development.

Formalin is also very useful for this purpose, and the uses of alum are too well known to need enumeration.—American Photographer.

The Medicinal Value of Water.

The human body is constantly undergoing tissue change. Worn out particles are cast aside and eliminated from the system, while the new are ever being formed, from the inception of life to its close.

Water has the power of increasing these tissue changes, which multiplies the waste products, but at the same time they are renewed by its agency, giving rise to increased appetite, which in turn provides fresh nutriment. Persons but little accustomed to drinking water are liable to have wasted products formed faster than they are removed. Any obstruction to the free working of natural laws at once produces disease, which, if once firmly seated, requires both time and money to cure.

People accustomed to rise in the morning weak and languid will find the cause in imperfect secretion of wastes, which many times may be remedied by drinking a tumbler of water before retiring. This very materially assists in the process during the night, and leaves the tissue fresh and strong ready for the active work of the day.

Hot water is one of our best remedial agents.

A hot bath on going to bed, even in the hot nights of summer, is a better reliever of insomnia than many drugs.

Inflamed parts will subside under the continual poulticing of real hot water.

Very hot water, as we all know, is a prompt checker of bleeding, and beside, if it is clean, as it should be, it aids in sterilizing wounds.

Women Who Dislike Smoking.

Just a word to the woman who dislikes smoking. Never entertain your husband's friends unless you have a den or a smoking room for them. If there is one thing which tries a husband's soul, especially if he be a newly wed husband, it is to apologize to his friends for the fact that his wife can not endure the scent of smoke, even of the best of Havanas.

Protect your dainty drawing-room by all means, but have a corner, no matter how small, where your husband may take the men after dinner or just before bedtime for their cozy chat and smoke.

One man who recently returned from a visit with prim New England relatives tells how the men of the house have built a shanty, something on the lines of a large doghouse, in which they have installed a small oil stove, and whither they retire many times a day to smoke.

Things that Make England.

The recent elevation of a certain English nobleman to the peerage was made the occasion of a presentation of silver plate from his tenantry, with an address of congratulation. The oldest tenant on the estates got up and said that he had himself attended seventy rent audits, and that his house had been lived in by people bearing his name for 260 years. It is little things like this that make England so sturdy, substantial and permanent, in comparison with the nervous, volatile, unstable life of this country.

MACEDONIA'S STRUGGLE FOR LIBERTY.

IN the North American Review Charles Johnston, an Englishman, writes most interestingly of the struggle of the Macedonians for liberty. For years back every spring has seen fighting in Macedonia. With the disappearance of the snow there comes an opportunity for the Bulgarian peasants and mountaineers, who form the bulk of the population, to take vengeance on their oppressors, the Turkish soldiers and police. Patrols and small bands of soldiers are ambushed, men disappear among the caves and forests of the hills, villages are attacked and burned and murders are common throughout the three provinces that constitute Macedonia. Anarchy has reigned throughout Macedonia for generations.

Most of the 3,000,000 Macedonians are Bulgarian Slavs and Greek Christians. In consequence the 4,000,000 Bulgarian subjects of Prince Ferdinand sympathize strongly with the Macedonians. To effectuate this sympathy a Macedonian committee exists in Bulgaria. We heard much of it during Miss Stone's abduction. The presiding genius of these committees is Colonel Zontcheff, a former officer, and an enthusiast with "all the zealous readiness of martyrdom." The colonel has a loose organization throughout the three provinces. These Macedonian branches are centers of revolutionary activity and are supposed to have a rallying center in the religious communities of Mount Athos, for the work of the Macedonian committee is as much religious as political.

After months of organization Zontcheff was ready to begin active operations at the beginning of September, but the work was a little too "coarse" and Bulgaria as a nominal vassal of Turkey was compelled to arrest the colonel, and there was a momentary lull in the work of preparation. During the latter part of September there were numerous armed bands of Bulgarians in Macedonia, and there were a number of sanguinary battles. To add to the chaos the Albanians of Macedonia, fanatical Moslems, began to raid the Christian villages, even in Servia, and the Turkish regulars besides fighting the Christian insurrectionists had to subdue the fierce Albanians. The dominant figure among the Macedonian Bulgarians in this fighting was Lieutenant Colonel Jankoff. Three hundred battalions of Turkish regulars occupied the disordered country. Jankoff issued two stirring proclamations calling upon the Macedonian Christians to rise en masse. After considerable fighting and the steady reinforcement of the Turks, the strength of the latter and the approach of winter brought a degree of order, though with constant outrages by the Turkish soldiery.

Russia seems to have done her best to avoid being drawn into the war with Turkey for Macedonia. She did free the Macedonians in 1878, only to see England and Austria force them back under Turkish rule.—Minneapolis Journal.

RIVALRY OF WESTERN TOWNS.

Seattle, Tacoma, Spokane, Portland, throb with enterprise and rivalry. Nor can they be called boom towns—not now. Ten years ago they were in the very heyday of municipal intoxication, expanding in a most extraordinary manner; and they were shortly sorry for their excesses. The crisis of 1893 left them all prostrate, their rich men poor, pretentious buildings half completed, and boom additions to towns behind for taxes. Unlike the mushroom towns of early Kansas, however, they had genuine reasons for being, and a superb natural strength that brought speedy convalescence, so that to-day the visitor finds them reveling in the full joy of life. There is something immensely attractive in the pugnacity with which Seattle advances her fine new shipyard, while Tacoma counters with a low death rate and enormous wheat shipments, and Portland opens her batteries with an unequaled fresh water harbor. One soon enters into the spirit of the animated population combats and climate battles and prevalence-of-crime skirmishes. With what enthusiasm Spokane, acquiring a new flour mill, hurls it, figuratively, in the teeth of her rivals! Fairhaven offers battle with its salmon industry, and no one who visits Washington can escape the belligerent banner of Everett—the smoke from her manufacturing chimneys. Every city on the coast has made up its mind firmly, if not quietly, to become the metropolis of the West.

Oftentimes the rivalry has its humorous side. While in Seattle I heard much of Mount Rainier, the splendid volcanic peak which rises cloud-white southeast by south of the city. It is one of the most magnificent of American mountains, now set apart, with wise forethought, as a national reserve. The people of Seattle are proud of Mount Rainier; they regard it as a special Seattle attraction. When I reached Tacoma one of the first things to which my attention was called was Mount Tacoma, rising gloriously in the southeast. It struck me that it bore a singular resemblance to Mount Rainier, and I said as much.

"It is sometimes called Mount Rainier," said my informant; "but if you call it anything but Mount Tacoma over here you can't get anything to eat."

And so the mountain is the dear scenic possession, under separate names, of two cities.—Century.

Row of Corn Twenty-five Miles Long.

A row of corn twenty-five miles long was, it is said, planted last spring by a farmer in Kansas. It was not straight, but in a circular form. He commenced in a fifty-acre field and went round and round in a circle until he had planted the whole in a single row, which commenced at one of the edges and terminated in the middle. When preparing the ground he plowed in the same way.

LIVING IN SKYSCRAPERS.

Lofty and Cozy Quarters of Young Art Students in the East.

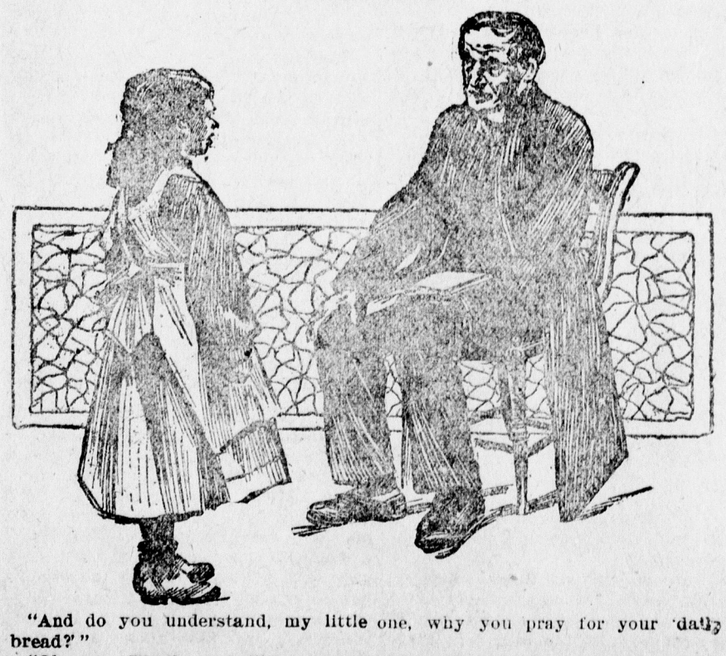
Two young artists have taken to living in the top floor of one of the high office buildings of New York near the Battery. They predict that these top floors, overlooking a magnificent panorama, will become bachelor apartments, and that even families will seek to live there rather than in Harlem.

"It will be great in summer," said one of the artists to a Detroit Tribune reporter. "Throw up the window and in comes a never-failing breeze right off the bay, straight from the ocean, salty, fresh, invigorating. We can take our morning plunge in the pure salt water off the Battery. We are close to all the piers leading to the seaside resorts, and when we alight from a Coney Island or a Long Branch steamer, we have only a few steps to go to reach our home. Groceries are cheap in this part of the city and the best markets are close at hand. Our fresh fish, you might almost say, comes right out of the river at our doors. We can see our oysters being taken out of the sloops, and within a few minutes' walk we can reach Fulton market and Washington market and get the pick of what they have before the people from uptown arrive. We are only fifteen minutes from 23d street, nearer in time than if we lived in Harlem, and we have the cars and trains all to ourselves. One elevator runs to accommodate us at night in this big building. The other tenants never bother us by day. The building is really quieter than would be a large apartment house. The rent is no more than we would have to pay for similar accommodation uptown in some locality without individuality, and where there would be no view, and few of the advantages we now enjoy. The only place in this neighborhood that affords a view in any way comparable with that we enjoy is the Heights of Brooklyn. But then to live there you would have to become a Brooklynite, and the houses there have none of the accommodations of those in Manhattan and the convenience to elevated and street cars is not comparable."

When a toper stops drinking it may be either to his credit or to his lack of credit.

If a man has plenty of money his tool remarks are considered witty.

FRESH DAILY.



"And do you understand, my little one, why you pray for your daily bread?"

"Oh, yes. That's so we'll be sure to have it fresh."

Most of the men who own flying machines are holding them for a rise.—Baltimore American.

Mrs. Henpecque—Married men live longer than single men. Henpecque—Yes; and it serves them right.—Detroit Free Press.

"Mary," said the mother, sharply, "you musn't say 'Well I never.' That is slang." "Well I never slang mother if I know it."

"I used to consider him one of the most interesting talkers I ever heard." "Yes; but that was before he began telling the cute things his baby says."

Not one, but many: Mrs. Stubbs—They have captured the cleverest hotel robber in the country, dear. Mr. Stubbs—Indeed! Which hotel did he keep?—Tit-Bits.

Literal: Mistress—What in the world are you putting ashes on the floor for, Bridget? Bridget—Shure, ma'am, an' didn't yez say to doost the parlor?—Town and Country.

The modern novel is bounded on the east by blood, on the west by thunder, on the north by gossip, on the south by inanities, and is surrounded by advertisements.—Baltimore News.

"Doctor," said the wife, "do you think dyspepsia makes my husband irritable?" "I know it," replied the man of medicine. "I'll try to get him well so I can get my bill without a kick."

"Little Boy," remonstrated the Kind Old Lady, "don't you know it is very wrong for children like you to smoke cigarettes?" "Aw, gwan," replied the incorrigible, "do youse expect me t' eat 'em?"—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

"I understand," said the Germantown girl, "that you and Charlie are engaged." "Not yet," replied the truthful maid. "Although he held my hand for over an hour the other evening, and that's a good ways toward being engaged."

"John, dear," said the poet's wife, "I wish you'd write a poem that'll buy three pounds of beef; and we'll need a sonnet for ham, an ode for a sack of flour, a lyric for lard, and a quatrain for a box of matches. There! I believe that's all this morning."—Atlanta Constitution.

"In your vermiform appendix," the surgeon told him after the operation was over, "we found, strange to say, a small brass tack." "That proves I was right," feebly answered the sick man, "when I said it was something I had eaten in mince pie."—Chicago Tribune.

"Yes," said the meek-looking woman, "I'm glad Mr. Barker isn't on jury duty any more." "Did he find it irksome?" "Very. Mr. Barker couldn't express an opinion without appearing to agree with some of the other men, and it irritated him terribly."—Washington Star.

Jeweler—Diamond shirt studs? Yes, sir; here's a set, neat little stones, for $125. Customer—Huh! 'Out home in California I can get—— Jeweler—Ah, yes, pardon me, here you are. Just look at these big flashes. Three carats each! Sell you that set for $3.50.—Philadelphia Press.

Personal: Mrs. Clifton—Yes, she was furious about the way in which that paper reported her marriage. Miss Avondale—Did it allude to her age? Miss Clifton—Indirectly. It stated that "Miss Olde and Mr. Yale were married, the latter being a well-known collector of antiques."—Saxby's Magazine.

"Why don't you try to live down your past?" asked the visitor at the jail. "It's no use," answered the prisoner. "Not if you're sincerely sorry." "Bein' sorry don't do no good. When dey've got your picture in de rogues' gallery you've got to git out o' de business. It's worse dan bein' up agin a trust."—Puck.

Washington officials say young women handle money more rapidly than older ones, and there can be no doubt about it. The amount of money that can pass through the hands of a young woman has frequently paralyzed a young husband who thought he was something of a spendthrift himself.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Fiendish revenge: The burglar softly opened the door of the suburbanite's sleeping apartment, slipped inside, but found nothing worth stealing. "Darn him!" he soliloquized: "I'll get some satisfaction out of him, anyway!" Thereupon he set the alarm clock on the bureau for the hour of three, and softly departed.—Chicago Tribune.

Could recommend them: "I would advise you," he said to the friend he was taking home to dinner, "to try some of my wife's brandied peaches. Of course I know you don't care for them ordinarily, but these are worth trying." "Extra good, are they?" "Well, I bought the brandy myself and dumped an extra bottle of it in when she wasn't looking."—Chicago Post.

The baby's cries outclassed: Mrs. Finnegan—Shure, Mrs. Murphy, does yez baby croy much wid cuttin' his tathe? Mrs. Murphy—Indade, Mrs. Finnegan, he twists up his mouth a bit, but whether its croyin' or laughin' it's meself that don't know. Mrs. Finnegan—It's kiddin' me, yez are, Mrs. Murphy. Mrs. Murphy—Indade Oi'm not, Mrs. Finnegan; it's a boiler foundry that we live next dure to.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

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SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1903.

The city papers of the past week announce the inauguration of a project to unite the towns of San Mateo, Burlingame and Halfmoon Bay by an electric car line, and the establishment of a great pleasure ground and resort at Coyote Point, on the Bay near San Mateo. Charles W. Clark, son of the Montana millionaire, F. A. Carolan and H. P. Bowie are said to be behind the enterprise with unlimited capital.

The pressing need of a hose company in this town is so patent that it seems superfluous to continue harping on the subject. The dry, windy season is approaching, and the danger from fire is increasing every day. We have been immune from this scourge for a long time, but when it visits us (as it will sooner or later) it will come without notice or warning. The new Board of Fire Commissioners are all young, vigorous men, interested in the welfare of the town. We trust they will without delay call a meeting and make an earnest effort to organize a fire company and a fire department.

IN MEMORIAM.

A precious one from us has gone,
A sweet face we loved so well,
A voice we loved is still,
A vacant seat in our school.
But God knew best,
To take to rest,
Our dear Amelia Lynch.

—Composed by her playmate, Veronica Bastien.

UP SAN BRUNO MOUNTAIN.

Among the various excursions in the neighborhood of San Mateo may be mentioned one which is rather rarely taken by members of our community, and yet which is comparatively easy to take and is of considerable interest. I refer to the trip to San Bruno Mountain which can easily be made in an afternoon.

On February 14th two members of the Montara Club, accompanied by three friends from San Mateo, took the 12:34 p. m. train at Burlingame station for South San Francisco. Alighting at the latter place the party followed the main road about three-quarters of a mile in a northeasterly direction before reaching the foothills. The ascent of the mountain was begun at 1:10 p. m., and at 1:40 we arrived at a point about four hundred feet above sea level. As we ascended a more distinct vista of the bay and the hills of the Coast Range was gained, until at 2:05 we found ourselves at an elevation of about eight hundred feet above the sea, at a point about a mile and a half from the railroad, judged by the time taken for the sound of an engine's whistle to reach our ears. Successive views were soon obtained of the Farallones, the city of San Francisco, and Mt. Tamalpais, with the tavern clearly visible at the summit. The view now became still more commanding, and at this altitude we were able to note plainly the Claus Spreckels Building, the City Hall, the ferries, etc., also the Cliff House, and several army transports lying at anchor in the bay.

The summit of San Bruno Mountain whose altitude is 1315 feet, was reached shortly after 3 o'clock, when the party rested and talked over the trip, all agreeing that the afternoon's climb had been a great success.

After partaking of some nuts and oranges, which we had brought with us, we took our final lookout, and at half past three began the descent towards the Holy Cross cemeteries, through which we passed before arriving at the electric car station near that point. Here we had about half an hour to wait, leaving Holy Cross by trolley for Burlingame shortly after five o'clock. We returned in good season for a hot supper, accompanied by pleasant recollections of an afternoon's experience.

A. O., San Mateo Leader.

Origin of the Cat.

In Arabian legends the cat is traced back as far as Noah and the ark. It is one of the animals that came off the ark, but did not go on. When the other creatures entered for safety during the time when "the doors of heaven were to be opened and the fountains of the deep turned loose," there was no cat among them. Puss' origin is accounted for in this way:

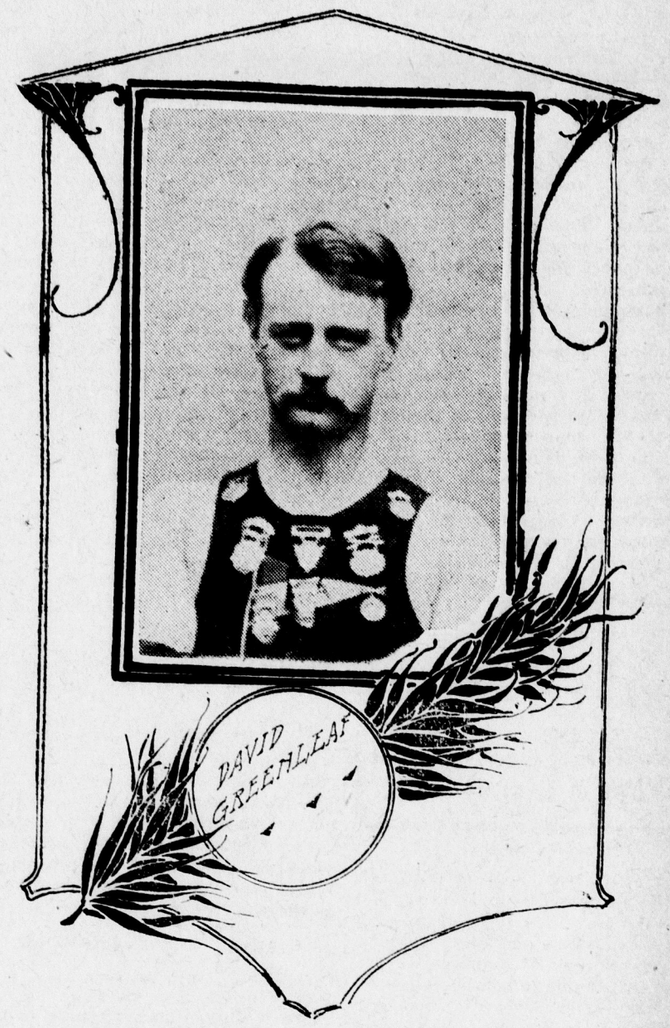
During the time the ark was floating about over the tall mountains mice and rats became an intolerable nuisance to the people on the great vessel, and they complained to Noah that everything was being literally devoured by the pesky vermin. That august personage forthwith called the male lion to his side and began to stroke his back, whereupon the great beast sneezed and, lo, a full sized cat was blown from his nostrils!

Wife—A woman's work is never done.

Husband—You have anticipated me, dear. That shirt of mine still lacks its needed buttons.—Richmond Dispatch.

ATHLETE GREENLEAF SUCCUMBS FROM EFFECTS OF AN ACCIDENT

Well-known Motorist and Oarsman is Conscious Only at Intervals Until the End Comes After Being Injured in a Collision.



POPULAR YOUNG MAN OF ALAMEDA WHO DIED THURSDAY FROM THE EFFECTS OF INJURIES SUSTAINED IN AN ACCIDENT SOME DAYS SINCE.

Alameda, April 9.—David Greenleaf, who was injured in a collision between his motor-cycle and a milk wagon driven by L. A. Bangs last Saturday, died this morning at the Alameda Sanitarium. His mother, Mrs. Helen Greenleaf, is prostrated as a result of the death of her only son. Her condition is serious.

Greenleaf was conscious only at intervals before his death. During those periods he gave evidence he understood what was being said to him, but his power of speech was gone. This feature of his condition was due, it is thought, to the nature of the breaks in the patient's skull. There was a double fracture at the base of the brain, and another toward the top of the head. The impress of the shoe of the horse that kicked Greenleaf after he ran into the milk wagon was discernable in the wounds.

It was the strong constitution of the injured man that supported him in his fight against death. Greenleaf was one of the crack oarsmen of the Alameda Boating Club and pulled an oar in the champion crew for several seasons.

Deceased was a native of Illinois, 28 years of age. Besides his mother he leaves a sister, Mrs. W. J. Martin of Baden. The funeral will take place Saturday morning at 10:30 o'clock from the parlors of C. H. Wever on Park street and will be private. The pallbearers have been chosen from the personal friends of the deceased and from the Alameda Boating Club. They are: Judge Fred S. Cone, George D. Morss, Jules Witich, August Quast, Burton Marshall and G. A. Rosenberg. Interment will be in Mountain View Cemetery.

—S. F. Call.

Mr. Greenleaf was well known to many of our citizens, whose sympathy is extended to his bereaved relatives in their time of sorrow.

DRESDEN CHINA.

First Offered For Sale at the Fair of Leipsic In 1721.

Dresden china began its reign at the fair of Leipsic, 1721, where it was offered for public sale for the first time. It has had three periods—King's, Marcoline and modern—and for all around use it continues to be the most popular ware of this day.

The factory marks traced on the bottom of each piece vary according to the period—the oldest (King's) being the monogram A. R. and the wand of Æsculapius. The familiar crossed swords, with the dot or circle between the handles, were first used in 1721, and the star took the place of the dot in the Marcoline period. The modern mark is the simple crossed swords, sometimes accompanied by letters and numbers.

Although the methods of work are still jealously guarded in all factories, the essentials are an open secret, and the following rough outline may satisfy the lazily curious: The ingredients of porcelain are kaolin feldspar, sand and selenite. These are ground fine and mixed in limewater. The paste is then molded into forms and fired in an oven of moderate heat. When taken out, it is in an opaque state and is then dipped in the glaze, which is feldspar ground fine, with a little alkali. It is now subjected to a firing of great heat, which results in the beautiful polished surface so familiar the world over.

This second firing is attended with risk, for if the piece is allowed to remain beyond the exact proper moment the whole melts together and is ruined.

How a Glass Eye Acts.

A glass eye has never so free a range of movement as the real one, and when the owner turns his eyes strongly in any direction the glass eye lags behind the other, so producing a squint. Then the pupil of the glass eye is of course of a fixed size, while the natural pupil dilates and contracts not only with varying amounts of light, but with varying emotions. Then again the white of the eye varies in tint greatly from day to day, being slightly bloodshot during headaches and yellow during bilious attacks. The differences in color between the two eyes caused by these changes are even more easily noticed than the differences in the pupils.

A Great Invention.

Buyer—So this suspender is called the hydrophobic?

Drummer—Yes, sir; these suspenders shrink when the wearer approaches water, and when he gets near a puddle they contract, lift him over it and land him, dry shod, on the other side.—New York Times.

A MARVELOUS STRUCTURE.

The Grandeur of the Great Natural Bridge In Virginia.

Virginia is a state which abounds with springs which have medicinal properties. It is also a state in which nearly every foot of ground has historic associations, and this fact, together with its glorious landscapes, makes it an unusually interesting state to visit. There are thousands of resorts, each of which has its own special attractions, but none has attracted more visitors than the resorts in the vicinity of the Great Natural Bridge, which is one of the natural wonders of the United States.

This marvelous structure overlooks the James river valley, being on the western slope of the Blue mountains. It is just about the center of the state. It approaches Niagara in grandeur and exceeds it in height and awful mystery. It is a single block of limestone, with many shades of color. The walls are smooth, as if cut with chisels, and there is no sign of displacement.

The visitor follows a tumbling cascade down a deep fissure in the mountain under some of the largest arbor vitæ trees in the world and, turning down a line of steps cut into the precipice, suddenly finds himself by a swift stream in a dark canyon and the great bridge far above him. Birds high in air pass under the blue arch. The place is full of echoes, and the winds and waters moan eternally.

Washington when a surveyor for Lord Fairfax visited the natural bridge and carved his name, where it may still be seen. The original bridge tract was granted by King George III. to Thomas Jefferson in 1774. After he was president Jefferson visited the place, surveyed it and made the map with his own hands. Jefferson spoke of the place as "a famous place that will draw the attention of the world." Chief Justice Marshall wrote of the bridge as "God's greatest miracle in stone." Henry Clay wrote of "the bridge not made with hands that spans a river, carries a highway and makes two mountains one."—Detroit Free Press.

In animals the faculty of amusement awakes very early. Our four footed friends seem to be aware of this and make it a part of their parental duties to amuse their young. A ferret will play with her kittens, a cat with hers, a dog with her puppies. A mare will play with her foal, though the writer has never seen a cow try to amuse her calf nor any birds their young. If their mothers do not amuse them, the young ones invent games of their own.—London Tit-Bits.

Recluses Live Apart From the World.

One day in the early fifties a Cambridgeshire woman passed from human ken. For over thirty years she had been seen by none, her meals having been left outside her room to be taken in when no one was by; and it was only through her neglecting to do this for three consecutive days that apprehension as to her safety was aroused. The door of her room was forced and she was found dead on her bed. The reason for her eccentric conduct never transpired.

An equally mysterious recluse dwelt in a Kentish town. A trusted civic employe, he one morning quit his post for no ostensible cause and retired to his house, where he lived on a scant annuity he possessed. Such food as he needed was purchased by a blind sister, with whom he lived, and he gave no sign of existence, save when at night his steps could be plainly heard pacing his backyard, which, that he might escape prying eyes, he had roofed in with canvas. The mystery at his death remained unsolved.

A physician named Blore, who lived at the end of the eighteenth century, was suddenly seized with a hatred of his kind and resolved until his death never to see or be seen by man. So he had made a large bell-shaped structure of wickerwork, open at the top to admit air and food. Into this, having caused it to be placed in the hall of his house, he, having bidden a solemn farewell to his wife and daughters, descended through the aperture.

In this case insanity was at the bottom of the matter and Blore perished by his own hand in less than a week after he had taken possession of his odd dwelling.

Another curious instance of mania was that of a gentleman whose family was well known to the writer. He was stricken with the strange fancy that he possessed a Gorgon's head, so that everybody who beheld him would be turned to stone. He therefore retired to a couple of attics, to which he would admit no one, and, though doubtless he might with propriety have been relegated to an asylum, his family respected his bizarre whim and he remained religiously secluded for over three years, when he recovered his normal senses.

The victim through an accident of a ghastly disfigurement, a wealthy Parisian, says the London Tit-Bits, made a vow never to be seen again by man. He kept to a special suite of rooms in his house, where he was waited upon by two well-trained blind servants, who were the intermediaries between himself and the other members of his household. No exception was made even in the case of his wife and children, who, from the day of his accident to that of his death, never again set eyes upon him.

The late E. P. Whipple, the American lecturer and critic, used to tell of an eccentric New Yorker who, having read a pamphlet on immurement as practiced by the mediaeval religious orders, was possessed by an irresistible desire to copy their procedure—though not in his own person.

This he gratified with the assistance of an elderly pauper, who, in consideration of a handsome annuity allowed to his wife, agreed to be confined in a small dungeon built in the walls. In this cell he spent four years of his life, being fed through a small aperture so contrived as not to permit a sight of the voluntary prisoner.

A strange fancy seized a Viennese watchmaker some years back. He shut himself up in his house, and till his death, seven years later, was never again seen by mortal eyes. All the windows were closely shuttered and such communication as he had with the outside world was carried on after dark through an aperture made in the door. He continued, to some extent, to work at his trade, at which he was an expert; watches, clocks, etc., to be repaired being taken in and returned through the same small opening.

Origin of the Military Salute.

Of military salutes, raising the right hand to the head it generally believed to have originated from the days of the tournament, when the knights filed past the throne of the queen of beauty and, by way of compliment, raised their hands to their brows to imply that her beauty was too dazzling for unshaded eyes to gaze on. The officer's salute with the sword has a double meaning. The first position with the hilt opposite the lips, is a repetition of the crusader's action in kissing the cross hilt of his sword in token of faith and fealty, while lowering the point afterward implies either submission or friendship, meaning in either case that it is no longer necessary to stand on guard.

Same Prescription.

"These shoes, doctor," said the cobbler, after a brief examination, "ain't worth mending."

"Then, of course," said the doctor, turning away, "I don't want anything done to them."

"But I charge you two shillings just the same."

"What for?"

"Well, sir, you charged me five shillings the other day for telling me there wasn't anything the matter with me."—Tit-Bits.

Spring of Violet Water.

A spring of liquid resembling essence of violet both in perfume and in chemical composition has been discovered in a valley near Millau, France.

Air in the Lungs.

The human lungs usually contain about one gallon of air.

Basalt Columns In Mexico.

There are columns of basalt in Mexico which may be regarded as one of the natural wonders of the world. They may be seen at Regla falls, and there Alexander von Humboldt saw and admired them when he took his famous journey round the world. As regular and symmetrical these columns are as though they had been fashioned by human hands, and yet they are entirely natural and of volcanic origin. They are of great height, and no one can see them for the first time without becoming greatly impressed.

In Fingal's cave, Scotland, there are columns of basalt somewhat similar to these, and on St. Helena there are others, though the latter, instead of standing erect, are piled together on the ground and look like trunks of trees.

Worked a Problem While Asleep.

An Amsterdam banker once requested a professor of mathematics to work out a very intricate and puzzling problem for him. The professor, thinking the matter good exercise for the intellectual faculties of his pupils, mentioned it to them and requested them to work out the enigma. One of the students, who had pondered deeply over the intricate subject during the day, retired to bed. Some time afterward he arose, dressed, and, seating himself at his desk, worked out the problem accurately, covering sheets of paper with his calculations. He had no recollection in the morning of having done so.

Here is a little gem clipped from a small boy's essay on parents: "Parents are things which boys have to look after them. Most girls also have parents. Parents consist of pas and mas. Pas talk a good deal about what they are going to do, but mostly it's the mas that make you mind."

The Habit of Decision.

The great thing in all education is to make our nervous system our ally instead of our enemy. It is to fund and capitalize our acquisitions and live at ease upon the interest of the fund. For this we must make automatic and habitual as early as possible as many useful actions as we can and guard against the growing into ways that are likely to be disadavantageous to us as we should guard against the plague. The more of the details of our daily life we can hand over to the effortless custody of automatonism the more of our higher powers of mind will be set free for their own proper work. There is no more miserable human being than one in whom nothing is habitual but indecision and for whom the drinking of every cup, the time of rising and going to bed every day and the beginning of every bit of work are subjects of express volitional deliberation. Full half the time of such a man goes to the deciding or regretting of matters which ought to be so ingrained in him as practically not to exist for his consciousness at all. If there be such daily duties yet not ingrained in any one of my readers, let him begin this very hour to set the matter right.—From "Psychology," by Professor William James.

Could Live on Love.

Father—The idea of marrying that young fellow! He couldn't scrape enough money together to buy a square meal.

Daughter—But what difference need that make? We haven't either of us had a bit of appetite for months.

Not the Same.

Tess—He said I looked handsome in that gown, didn't he?

Jess—Not exactly. He said that gown looked handsome on you.—Exchange.

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REAL ESTATE

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INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

AGENT

HAMBURG-BREMEN,
PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,
AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,
Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS

Break your fast tomorrow.

Subscribe for the Enterprise.

Big sale of lots at San Mateo today.

R. K. Patchell has purchased a new open buggy.

There is talk of an emergency hospital at San Mateo.

Supervisor Jos. Debenedetti paid a visit here on Wednesday.

C. L. Benjamin of San Francisco was a visitor in town Saturday.

The electric cars on the way to San Mateo were crowded on Sunday.

Mr. C. M. Hardy has rented one of the Benjamin cottages on Lux avenue.

Mrs. R. K. Patchell is making a visit to the Patchell ranch at Morgan Hill.

Debenedetti & Montevaldo's is the place for groceries. Big stock, low prices.

Dennis Donovan purchased the Gardella wagon at the constable's sale Thursday.

Father Cooper will celebrate Mass at Catholic church Sunday morning at 8 o'clock.

Look out for the Pocahontas Ball and May-pole dance at Armour Pavilion May 2d.

The blast furnace made another trial run on ores on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Senator Healy has the first of the Plymire cottages well on the way towards completion.

Work on the San Bruno road is going forward at a lively rate with a big force of men and teams.

Frank Miner and his force of men are pushing work rapidly grading for the packing-house extension.

Lower Grand avenue is in a wretched condition. It is simply a succession of ruts and chuck holes.

Misses Edna Hatch and Verra Vallejo of Half Moon Bay were guests at the McGovern home this week.

P. D. Broner arrived Sunday with a train of nineteen cars of Texas beeves for the Western Meat Co.

Mrs. D. O. Daggett celebrated her seventieth birthday Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Miner.

On Monday last the writer of these notes passed the post in life's journey which marks three score and four years.

Mrs. Maggie Hooten of Anaconda, Colo., daughter of Mrs. D. Harrington, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting friends here.

The bridge builders have resumed work on the two steel bridges which are under construction on the county road below the S. P. station.

W. T. Neff, an old-time resident of this place, was in town Thursday. Mr. Neff formerly conducted a boarding-house on San Bruno avenue.

Mrs. Anna Van Valen, sister of Mrs. J. O. Snyder, returned to her home in Nebraska Thursday after an extended visit of several months on the coast.

Mrs. Vanderbugle and her sister, Mrs. Adelstein, residents here in the early days, came down from the city on Wednesday on a viist to old friends.

Division Superintendent Worthington of the Southern Pacific Company, stopped at this station on his tour of inspection of the Coast division on Wednesday.

Bob Carroll was limping around on a game leg during the fore part of the week. Bob managed to attend to his official duties though without the aid of a crutch.

Married—In San Francisco, March 26th, George Washington and Mrs. Christina Bergman, both of this place. The couple will make their future home here.

There will be no mail dispatched direct south from this office on Sundays after April 5th. The mail car of the past due here at 6:45 a. m. has been taken off of the regular train.

Mrs. F. B. Davis wishes to announce that she is organizing a class (Ralston System) in physical culture and elocution. For further particulars apply at her residence on Olive Ave.

At the regular annual election for Fire Commissioners held here on Monday, April 6th, the following commissioners were elected for the ensuing year: M. J. Hawes, J. Debenedetti and C. L. Kauffmann.

Mr. Neal, who constructed the first of the buildings for the new steel works, yesterday received the contract for the construction of the second building, which is to be 100x80 feet. The first carload of construction material arrived this morning.

The pound law is honored in the breach rather than the observance in this town. Bands of cows, horses and goats roam about all over the town at their own sweet will. The town is as much a cattle ranch as in the days of Charley Lux.

The Fire Commissioners have purchased for the use of this Fire District 100 feet of hose and two Babcock fire extinguishers. How about men to use these appliances? Maybe some one will take hold and organize a hose comapny before a big fire occurs.

The South San Francisco Quarry Company has at present a force of forty men employed at the quarry. The company is continually adding men to its force and expects to have fully 100 men in its employ by the middle of next month.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. *

J. E. Rogers, Thos. Mason and John Debenedetti of this place, and M. Casey from Colma, left Saturday for a fishing expedition on Purissima creek, returning Sunday with a string of eighty-six small trout. The boys report having a good time regardless of the poor fishing.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Harry Hatch and wife left for San Francisco Wednesday, where they will remain until the last of the month and then go East to visit relatives for some time. They will then continue on their way to Europe, where they will make an extensive visit before returning home to settle down permanently again.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.

Mrs. Frances L. Jackson announces in this week's issue of the Halfmoon Bay Advocate that she has severed her connection with that paper. It is not stated who her successor will be. In retiring from the field of journalism in San Mateo county Mrs. Jackson carries with her the best wishes of all her acquaintances for her future success.—Leader, San Mateo.

After many days of suffering death released Amelia, the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Lynch, on April 3d. The funeral was held from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lynch on Sunday at 1 o'clock p. m., from thence to Grace Mission Church, where Rev. Bodel conducted the funeral services. The interment was in Cypress Lawn Cemetery. The funeral was a large one, six of the girl schoolmates of the deceased acting as pallbearers.

The body of an unknown man was found last Saturday on the ranch of Thomas Dale near San Gregorio, in a very decomposed state. The renter of the place, who was out looking after some stray cattle, came upon the remains and at once sent word to the deputy coroner, Carl Coburn, at Pescadero. Upon the arrival of Mr. Coburn an examination was made, and a letter was found, written in German, addressed to a friend in San Francisco. A message sent to the latter proved the dead man's name to be Antone Bisca, a native of Switzerland, aged about 28 years. A jury, composed of J. T. Ralston, John Kinnear, Frank Montevaldo, C. Clausen, Nels Kelly and Harry Good, rendered a verdict of suicide, as an open razor was found beside the body and it looked as though the throat was cut. It is supposed the body had lain in the field a month or six weeks. The body was interred in the Pescadero cemetery Sunday.—Democrat.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank our neighbors and friends for the kindness and sympathy extended to us during the recent illness and death of our daughter. MR. AND MRS. J. LYNCH.

SO. SAN FRANCISCO QUARRY CO.

The South San Francisco Quarry Company met yesterday and elected the following directors.: Maurice Keatinge, A. Sidney Jones, John Leonard, F. H. Willis and W. J. Martin.

THE ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Meetings were held last Thursday of the stockholders and directors of the South San Francisco Railway and Power Company. The following were elected directors: Wm. J. Martin, J. R. Sloan, Wm. M. Abbott, Chas. P. Gale, John H. Hunt.

W. J. Martin was elected President, Wm. M. Abbott Vice-President and J. R. Sloan General Manager and Secretary.

It is stated on authority that surveyors will within a few days map out the details for our new electric railway, and that actual construction will begin in May.

BUNCO MEN AT THE CEMETERIES.

Since the opening of the electric line a number of bunco men have been making their appearance occasionally with their swindling outfits at the cemeteries, there to tempt the gullible and to part them from their hard-earned dollars. The officers have been notified to keep a lookout and they expect to capture the gang within a very short time. The swindlers are well dressed and a casual observer will invariably believe they are waiting for the San Mateo car. On the approach of a person whose demeanor would indicate him to be an easy victim the men will engage in a conversation tended to convey the idea that they are total strangers to each other, and eventually the subject will divert to various games of chance, and to settle an argument which is raised an illustration of the pea and shell and other games is given. The victim is interested and before he realizes it he enters a trap laid for him and finds himself fleeced of his money. Several of the railroad hands and others from this section have fallen victims for various amounts, and an effort is to be made to capture the swindlers.—Leader, San Mateo.

COUNTY BOARD IN SESSION

Official Business Transacted By the Supervisors at Monday's Meeting.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday. There were present Chairman Coleman and Supervisors McEvoy, Eikerenkotter, McCracken and Debenedetti.

The minutes of the last meetings were duly approved.

D. Osario, an indigent person of the Fifth Township, applied for aid. McCracken said he knew the petitioner, who is an old man unable to work and was worthy of assistance. On motion of Debenedetti seconded by McCracken the applicant was allowed $8 a month from March 1st.

Attorney C. W. Easten presented the game ordinance that was drafted at the last meeting of the Board. Mr. Easten said he had amended it in accordance with the wishes of the Board and urged its adoption, saying that a similar one would be adopted by the coast counties, consisting of San Mateo, Santa Cruz, Monterey and Santa Clara, so that a uniform law would govern in these counties. On motion of McEvoy seconded by McCracken the ordinance was referred to the District Attorney.

A communication was read from Governor Pardee in response to a resolution passed at the last meeting urging the Governor to sign the dairy school bill. The communication is as follows:

Executive Department,
State of California,
Sacramento.

March 17, 1903.

Mr. H. W. Schaberg,
County Clerk,
Redwood City, Cal.

Dear Sir: I have received your telegram informing me that the Supervisors of San Mateo county urge favorable action on Assembly Bill 398.

The lawyers whom I have consulted inform me that under the terms of Miss Flood's deed of gift to the State the Legislature is estopped from granting the use of the estate for the purposes of a dairy school or farm.

Very truly yours,
GEO. C. PARDEE.

A letter was read from the Commercial Record of New York asking for the advertisement in reference to letting the contract for the courthouse. The letter was ordered filed.

McCracken was given further time to report in the matter of the Pescadero and Big Basin road.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Board reconvened at 1:30 pursuant to adjournment. The new game ordinance that was referred to the District Attorney at the morning session was taken up and discussed at length. At the suggestion of Debenedetti the limit of fifty trout for a day's catch was changed to 100.

The changes noted in our proceedings of the last meeting relating to fish and birds were unchanged. The deer close season was fixed between the 1st day of October and the 1st day of August of each year. Rail season begins October 15th and closes November 15th. All the other game are protected under the provisions of the State law. The ordinance was adopted on motion of Eikerenkotter, seconded by McCracken, Debenedetti was excused from voting at his own request.

The District Attorney was asked as to the preparation of an ordinance regulating the burial of San Francisco's dead in this county. He said he was in doubt as to what was desired. In a conversation with San Francisco's Health Officer he was informed that the Japanese and Chinese of that city are undoubtedly bringing their dead into this county without securing permits from any one.

Eikerenkotter said the San Francisco undertaker who has the contract for burying the indigent dead was placing several bodies in each grave.

The Board decided to pass an ordinance regulating this and to charge a fee of $1 for every instrument. An agent will be employed to enforce the new ordinance.

On motion of Debenedetti, seconded by Eikerenkotter, Supervisor Coleman was authorized to have plans prepared for a new concrete arch bridge on the Crystal Springs road near the old tollgate.

The matter of selecting the new Courthouse plans was taken up. McEvoy suggested that the architects present be invited to further advise the Board. This was done, but all declined to address the Board, saying that there was no further suggestions for them to make.

John MacBain was also called on to enlighten the Board, but he also declined to talk for the reason he was a friend of all the architects and did not want to influence the Board in any way.

On motion of McEvoy, seconded by Eikerenkotter, the Board proceeded to ballot.

The vote resulted as follows: Dodge & Dolliver, 3; O'Brien & Werner, 1; Curtis Tobey, 1.

Dodge & Dolliver receiving the greatest number of votes, their plans were selected. As a second choice, Martens & Coffey's plans were selected, Curtis Tobey received third place, O'Brien & Werner fourth and Mr. Wilcox fifth.

The Board then adjourned until Wednesday to pass the necessary resolutions required to proceed with the work of the building.

The following claims were allowed:

FIRST ROAD FUND.

H Karby	$16 00
B S Green	48 00
B S Green	90 00
M Fortardo	27 00
J Cusbar	6 00
M & S Belli	53 10
J Scrimalgi	8 00
L. Good	35 00
J O'Brien	10 00
S J Alexander	21 35
A Bissett	48 00
A McSweeney	16 00
Charles Greis	20 00
P Berrear	20 00
George Furrier	54 00
S H Harmon Lumber Co	6 25
A Mangini	6 00
Charles Barbeau	21 00
Mrs. Mary Quinn	32 00
E Va encia	32 00
A O Hartzell	18 00
John Rodgers	52 00
D Neville	28 00
J Kazmarek	8 00
John Todt	16 00
J Carmody	64 00
J Carmody	84 00
Debenedetti & Montevaldo	12 45
P Gillogley	21 00
"	71 00
Charles Johnson	28 00
R. Rowel	11 00
Thomas Hayes	34 00
Ed Haynes	18 00
R Wallace	12 00
Charles Dean	32 00
F Minor	88 00
P McCormick	10 00
J Cunningham	7 00
John Carr	16 00
Charles Fitch	8 00
B. Robins	16 00
J Massot	18 00
John Dugan	6 00
S Hickey	12 00
John Myers	16 00
R Vickers	9 00
T Harrison	13 25
William Rehberg	72 00
J Quann	10 00
J McWilliams	16 00
J McShutt	10 00
J McLaughlin	26 00
J Leary	54 00
N Rabb	58 00

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The April water rate must be paid on or before the last day of April. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of April and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced. *

THEY WILL RUN LIKE LIGHTNING.

New Coaches for San Mateo Line Have 50-Horsepower Motors.

Four of the new coaches to be used by the United Railroads between San Francisco and this city arrived at the former place Thursday of this week. They are the largest that have been operated on any of the San Francisco electric lines and the Call says they are beauties.

They are 45 feet long and are equipped with 50-horse-power motors and the latest and most improved air brakes.

The Call says that pending a settlement of the labor troubles, which have delayed the company's new power-house, the officials of the road are preparing a time schedule for the new route that will insure rapid transit to the San Mateo terminal.—Times, San Mateo.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are very scarce and selling at higher prices.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at easier prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand, and at higher prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand, with some products higher.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ₱ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 9¼@10c; 2d quality, 9@9½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7½@8c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6¾@7¼c; thin Cows, 4@6c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 140 to 250 lbs. 7½@7⅝c; over 250 to 300 lbs, 7 @ 7¼c; rough, heavy hogs, 4½@5; hogs weighing under 140 lbs, 7¼@7⅝c.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4½@5c; Ewes, 4¼@4½c. Spring Lambs, 5½@6c.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5½@6c; over 250 lbs, 4½@4¾c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 8@8½c; second quality, 7½@7¾c; first quality cows and heifers, 7@7½c; second quality, 6½@6¾c; third quality, 6c.

VEAL—Large, 8@8½c; medium, 9@9½c; small, good, 10@11c; common, 7½@8c.

MUTTON — Wethers, heavy, 10@10½c; light, 10½ @ 11c; Heavy Ewes, 9½ @ 10c; Light Ewes, 10@10½c; Suckling Lambs No. 1, 10@12½c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 10½@11c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 13¼ @ 15½c; picnic hams, 9¼@10c; Atlanta ham, 11c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 17c½; light S. C. bacon, 16½c; med. bacon, clear, 12½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 13@13½c; clear, light bacon, 15c; clear ex. light bacon, 15½c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $.....; do, hf-bbl, ...; Family Beef, bbl, $.....; hf-bbl, ...; Extra Mess, bbl, $.....; do, hf-bbl, ...

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 12½c; do, light, 12½c; do, Bellies, 12 @ 12¾c; Extra Clear, bbls., $22.00 hf-bbls., $11.25, Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls. $5.25; do, kits, ...

LARD—Prices are ₱ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	8¼	8½	8½	8⅝	9	9¼
Cal. pure	12	12¼	12¼	12¾	12¾	12⅞

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2.35; 1s $1.35; Roast Beef, 2s $2.35; 1s, $1.35.

H. G. Plymire, M. D.

SURGEON, W. M. CO.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

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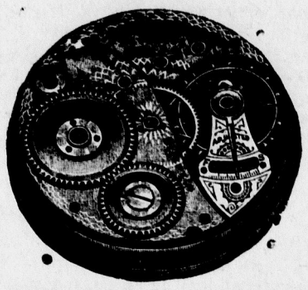

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Willows and
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The Real Thing.

A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT. Proprietor.

San Mateo County

Building and Loan Association.

Assets, - - - $175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

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SIERRA POINT HOUSE

First-Class Family Resort

SITUATED IN A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON FAMOUS SAN BRUNO ROAD.

Only the Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Served.

Table First Class.

Family Parties and Picnics a Specialty.

JOS. McNAMARA, Prop.

BADEN SHOE STORE

First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

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Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

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RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

To say "No" to the bad is to say "Yes" to the good.

Flattery gilds the goose it intends to kill.

Fortune's caresses oft become folly's culture.

Prayer without thought will be without fruit.

It often takes real grief to make God real.

Gold will provoke a gangrene in the heart.

Christ is the incarnation of the Beatitudes.

The bitterest herbs may give the best honey.

There can be no Bethel where there is a Babel.

Bitter bread is sweeter than poisoned honey.

A fossilized faith is a force only for infidelity.

Every task undone means some truth unknown.

A difficulty does not furnish a reason for denial.

Good cheer is the heart's constant springtide.

Patience is a good protection against provocation.

A full soul seldom follows an overfed stomach.

Forbearance is always more heroic than fighting.

A man must be religious if he would be reasonable.

Our prayer may fail, but the God of prayer will not.

The finest fabrics may be woven out of cross purposes.

Criticising the sermon may be but digging up the seed.

Things that are too small to pray over may be great enough to sin over.

A SCIENTIFIC BARBER SHOP.

All the Tools and Fixtures Were Hygienically Treated.

Boards of health in many American cities have made regulations calculated to protect patrons of barber shops from contagion. The Baltimore American tells of a shop in which all necessary precautions seem to have been taken. There was nothing to offend the most fastidious—unless it might be the absence of a barber.

"This towel," said the attendant, "has been subjected to extreme heat, and is thoroughly sterilized."

"Good!" commented the patron.

"We take every precaution against exposing our patrons to infection or contagion. This soap," continued the attendant, "has been debacterialized, and the comb and brush are thoroughly antisepticized."

"Glad to hear it," said the patron.

"The chair in which you sit has a daily bath in bichloride of mercury, and its cushions are baked in an oven heated to nine hundred and eighty-seven degrees, which is guaranteed to shrivel up any bacillus that happens to be present."

"Excellent idea."

"The lather and lather brush are boiled before being usd, and the lather cup is dry-heated until there is not the slightest possibility of any germs clinging to it."

"Fine!"

"The hot water with which the lather is mixed is always double-heated and sprayed with a germicide, besides being filtered and distilled."

"Well, I declare! You are careful."

"Yes, even the floor and the ceiling and the walls and the furniture are given antiseptic treatment every day, and all change handed out to our customers is first wiped with antiseptic gauze. The shoe-polish at the bootblack chair is boiled, and then frozen, and the———"

"Well, look here!" interrupted the patron, who had been sitting wrapped in the germ-proof towel all this time, "why don't you go ahead and shave me? Think I'm loaded with some sort of germ that you've got to talk to death?"

"No, sir," answered the attendant. "But I'm not the barber."

"You're not? Where is he?"

"They are boiling him, sir."

An Unmistakable Record.

Watch the right side of his face if you want to catch a rascal napping. The right side is the homely side, just as the left side is the better looking. In the latter all the defects are softened; in the former the lines are bold and harsh, but they have as compensations strength and character.

Defects are, however, accentuated here, and so, when you suspect a man, or a woman either, for that matter, stand on his right and closely watch his expression. There never was an actor skilful enough to cover up the marks of his real personality as nature has stamped them on the right side of the face.

Why They See Snakes.

Sufferers from delirium tremens usually imagine that they are surrounded by snakes. An explanation of this hallucination is offered by the result of some recent French experiments. Sixteen alcoholic patients were examined with the ophthalmoscope, and it was found that the minute blood vessels in the retina of their eyes were congested. In this condition they appear black, and are projected into the field of vision, where their movements resemble the squirming of serpents.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

The Passing of the Beard.

NOTHING is presently plainer in a world that loves its little mysteries, and likes to keep the observer in a state of tremulous suspense about a good many things than the fact that it is beginning to shave again. It has always shaved, more or less, ever since beards came in some fifty years ago, after a banishment of nearly two centuries, from at least the Anglo-Saxon face. . . . The flowing whiskers have long vanished; the beard that once streamed meteor-like upon the wind now streams only from the cheeks and chins of rustic sages; the imperial and the goatee are rarer than the mutton-chop whiskers; the square-cut chin-beard has ceased to be significant of our nationality, it is so inadequate to our numbers; all other dots and dabs of hair upon the human countenance have been gathered confluently into the full beard, or have perished before the remorseless sweep of the razor. The gain of manly beauty through the fashion of clean-shaving, has not as yet, it must be confessed, been very great. Those who had not grown beards, of course remain as they were, in their native plainness; but it is in the case of those who had worn beards, that the revelations are sometimes frightful: retreating chins, blubber lips, silly mouths, brutal jaws, fat and flabby necks, which had lurked unsuspected in their hairy coverts now appear, and shake the beholder with surprise and consternation.

To our own taste, we think the average man looked better in his beard. It was natural, and it was dignified. It hid certain things, certain features, expressions, that were best hushed up. That smirk, that sensual pout that bull-dog clinch, they were all mercifully hidden or they were at least so much palliated that they remained a dark suspicion, and not this dreadful conviction with which they now afflict the spectator. It can be said that there is a gain for honesty, if not beauty, in the new fashion of shaving, and this cannot well be denied. But it appears that the Creator could not trust the human countenance to itself, at least as it was given to men, and found it best to hush it up in a jungle of hair. Women were fashioned so fair that they could be allowed to look what they really were, but with men it was another story.—Harper's Weekly.

Mistakes in Modern School Methods.

TWO theories have worked no end of mischief in the graded schools of our cities. One is the theory that oral instruction is superior to the old-fashioned study of books. This is at the bottom of most of the bad spelling which is fast coming to be a general defect. There are no rules for English orthography. A child cannot learn to spell by ear. The only possible way to learn spelling is thorough familiarity with the appearance, not the sound, of the word. And so long as correct spelling is one of the commonest tests of education, it certainly seems as if every effort should be made to secure it in the schools.

The other theory is that methods are more important than results; that a child should be taught in a certain way, whether that way is the quickest and easiest or not. The important thing in education, and one would think that the veriest simpleton could see it, is that the child shall be able to read aloud correctly, to write a good hand, to use the rules of arithmetic with ease and accuracy, to tell something of the countries of the earth on which he lives and their history, and to speak and write his own language without making any serious mistakes.

It should be obvious that this is enough to occupy the whole attention of the average child up to the age of twelve or thirteen, without any extraneous and ornamental studies. If school committees could be convinced of this fact, the path of the overworked teacher would be easier, children would be better trained, and the people who make their living by inventing new ways of teaching these simple things would have to employ their fertile brains in some other way.—Washington Times.

Bad Spelling.

WHEN was the last spelling book published? Have our youth outgrown the use of that once important text book? It would seem oftentimes, from their ignorance of the rules of spelling and their arrangement of the letters in words, that they disdained the practice of good orthography. It is all very well to talk about some people being natural spellers and some being poor spellers. There are faults of ear which are hard to overcome; but eyes can be trained to correct these faults, and decent spelling, under all circumstances, at least from every graduate of the grammar grade, should be demanded.

It is a fact of observation, explain it how you will, that pupils who have taken prizes for scholarship in grammar schools of good standing cannot write a letter free of blunders in spelling; another fact, that pupils in high schools, remarkably well read for their years, are guilty of gross errors in spelling; still another that pupils who have the wit and brains and style to write a charming letter, misspell abominably; and yet another, that boys seeking entrance to colleges of first rank, able to pass examinations in mathematics and science, spell after the fashion of "witch."—Boston Transcript.

American Extravagance.

ECONOMY in this country (the United States), and especially on the Pacific coast, is almost disreputable. A man is ashamed to acknowledge that he walks to save car fare or orders a light lunch to save the expense of a heavy one. One never finds Californians ordering one portion of meat at a restaurant for two persons even when they know that one portion would be more than enough for both. There was a time, not very long ago, when people in San Francisco disdained to accept change from a quarter of a dollar.

To be saving in the United States a man must have moral courage. The man who refused to pay more than a reasonable price for clothes, let us say, or for dinners, and who puts the money thus saved into a bank, feels like a thief; and people talk and act as though to save money were in fact to steal it.

Only in extravagant America, however, is economy disreputable. Here, as some one has written, where one man is as good as another, he must be lavish of his money; being all sovereigns, we must be as prodigal as princes. But in Europe no one respects a man the less or treats him the worse for trying to live cheaply. People of wealth and breeding do not disdain to practice little economies in Europe. They dare not to order a big dinner when they want only a light collation. They are not afraid to travel second-class or to put up at the quieter and less expensive first-class hotels.

This extravagance with money is a natural trait of rich people, and it would do less harm if only the really rich Americans displayed it. But the middle-class Americans, striving to show themselves as good as the millionaire countrymen, are the most prodigal of all, and it is they who, while spending more than their means made reasonable, have created the general opinion in Europe that every American traveler is an unspeakably opulent person to rob whom is the patriotic duty of every European brigand that goes under the name of inn-keeper, guide, merchant, servant or others of that ilk.—San Francisco Bulletin.

HE MADE A SNIPE TRAP.

Illinois Farmer Tells of a Successful Contrivance.

"Nope, snipe huntin' ain't what it used to be," said an Illinois farmer while in the city with a train load of live stock the other day. "Fer a real lively Nimrod the Illinois prairies is nigh onto the slimmest pickin' in the land. I used to be as poor as Job's turkey—didn't have a blamed cent—but I had more fun shootin' snipes than I now get out of figurin' up my bank deposits. When the snipes disappeared, I sold my ole blunderbuss and went to work, and, by George, I own a section of black land, and there ain't a snipe been on it in five year.

"There wasn't anything a few years ago that afforded more genuine sport than snipe huntin'. I've killed a bushel sack full of little sandpipers, long-legged mudders and jacksnipe in a day. I used to hunt while the burrs was a-chokin' the daylights out of my corn crop and my horses were so all-fired poor they had to stand in the same place twice to make a shadder. I didn't have no time fer burrs and horses while the snipe were snuckin' around them prairie ponds and ditches.

"But the mos' fun was not in slaughterin' the birds with a gun. It was in trappin' them. Hain't you never hearn of a snipe trap? Oh, well, then, that's different. Well, sir, a snipe trap was the simplest thing you ever saw. It was nothing but a enlarged mouse trap with modern ideas put into use. Now, you know, a snipe runs along the edge of a pond where the mud is sort o' soft.

"Well, I rigged up a flat box and took the murderin' devices out of a lot of mouse traps. I fastened 'em in the box. Then I bored a lot of holes in the top of the box just over the little traps inside. I covered the box over with mud and took a dead snipe and stuck its head in one of the holes in the box. It would take a purty smart bird to see anything under the mud, and there was nothing there but a dozen little holes in the ground.

"A snipe is like a monkey. What one does they will all do. If one sticks its head under a board and pulls out a worm, every other one will stick its head under. Well, as I said, I set a dead bird at the trap. Before long a drove of the birds settled around the pond. When they saw the dead bird with its head stuck down a hole in the ground they thought he was holdin' a banquet. They hustled over and fought to stick their heads into the other holes. I was hid in the tall grass and I heard the wires clickin' and saw the birds floppin' their wings as they were choken. In two minutes every trap had a snipe. I walked out, dug up the box and took out my game. There's no limit to huntin' like that if you can find the snipes, but they ain't in my section of the State no more."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

BURNS A THOUSAND YEARS.

Lamp First Lighted Ten Centuries Ago Is Now Going Out.

Since the reign of King Alfred, something like a thousand years ago, Towneley hall and park in England have been in the possession of the Towneley family, which traces its origin back for more than a thousand years. The members of this family have a distinct claim to celebrity, for it is to be feared that the famous lamp of Towneley Chapel was the last of the so-called ever-burning lamps in England. At the beginning of the last century there were some half a dozen known to fame still alight and which had been burning for centuries, while at the time of the reformation and the dissolution of the monasteries by King Henry VIII. there were many hundreds of them that had been burning without interruption from the time of the Norman conquest.

Doubtless these perpetual lamps were a remnant of that form of pagan worship known as the everlasting fire, which was kept alight by guardians, both male and female, the latter known as vestals, and who were punishable with death if they allowed the fire to go out. How much importance was attached even after the reformation and well on into the seventeenth century in Europe to these ever-burning lamps is demonstrated by the fact that some of the greatest scientists of those days devoted both much time and labor to the discovery of some species of illuminant that would burn forever. Many works have been written about the matter by French, Italian and English writers, some of whom vouch for the most extraordinary details on the subject. Thus, for instance, it is solemnly asserted that at the opening of the tomb of Tullia, the daughter of Cicero, in Rome, in the Via Appia, in the sixteenth century, a lamp was found burning there, which, if the story authenticated by records at the vatican and bearing the signature of Pope Paul III. are to be believed, must have been burning for more than 1,500 years.

Bailey in his English dictionary of 1730 tells that at the dissolution of the monasteries in the time of Henry VIII. there was a lamp found that had then burned for more than 1,200 years—that is to say, since the second century of the Christian era—and declared that this lamp was in his days to be seen at the museum of rarities at Leyden, in Holland. Shakspeare in his address of Pericles refers to "ever-burning lamps" and Spenser, too, alludes to "lamps which never go out." From a purely antiquarian point of view, therefore, it must be a source of great regret that the owners should permit the extinction of a lamp which, according to tradition, had been burning without intrruption since the days of King Alfred—that is to say, for more than 1,000 years—in the chapel on the Towneley estate.

Relic of John Brown's End.

One of the interesting curios on view at the late Middle States and Mississippi Valley Negro Exposition at the First Regiment armory was owned by Henry Washington of 591 West Lake street. It is a piece of the rope with which John Brown's existence was ended at Harper's Ferry. Washington vouches for the authenticity of this reminder of the martyr, whose spirit "goes marching on." He bases his credence on the following circumstances, as related by him:

His mother, Harriett Duckett, a free woman, was married to a slave owned by Edward Stonebreaker, of Pleasant Valley, Md. Because of the difference in the social condition of the two she was compelled to live apart from him at Harper's Ferry. When John Brown made his appearance at that place his arrival was known only to a few free colored people thereabouts. Notable among these was Harriett Duckett.

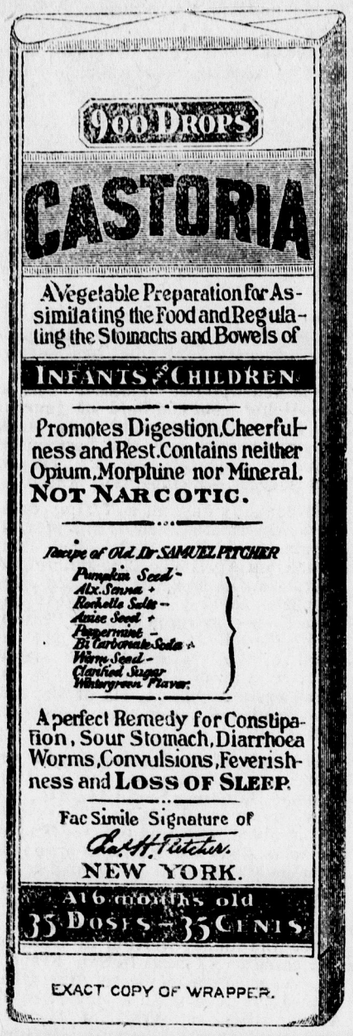
On the day that Brown became a martyr to the cause which he believed to be right throngs of curious people came to view his execution. After the hanging the rope was cut up and the pieces distributed among the owners of the near-by plantations as souvenirs. Among those who secured a piece of the rope was the master of Henry Washington's father. When freedom finally came to the slaves this black man found himself in possession of this historical relic, which at his death he left to his son.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Her Devotion.

"I believe Angie married that rich perfumery manufacturer for his money."

"She says she didn't—swears she'd stick to him if he didn't have a scent."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

When you hear a man say that every man has his price he is looking for a buyer.



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For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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Insane on One Point.

Erskine mentions a case where a person who had been confined in an asylum prosecuted his brother and the proprietor for imprisonment and false duress. The prosecutor, himself a witness in support of the indictment, was put into the witness box and examined. When Erskine came to cross examine him, he tried to discover some lurking alienation of mind, but during a cross examination, conducted with all the skill and sagacity of which he was master, for nearly an hour he was completely foiled.

But a gentleman who had come accidentally into court whispered in Erskine's ear that the witness thought he was the Saviour of mankind.

On receiving the hint Erskine made a low bow to the prosecutor, addressed him in terms of great reverence, respectfully begged to apologize for the unceremonious manner in which he had treated a person of his sacred character and called him by the name of Christ. The man immediately said: "Thou hast spoken truly. I am the Christ."

The Original Carnation.

The original carnation was a five petaled bloom native in the south of Italy. It was imported into England about the time of the Norman conquest. As early as 1619 horticultural works gave minute directions for the cultivation of the flowers in winter. The carnation industry has risen to considerable importance during the last ten years, according to Town and Country. As 2,500,000 of young carnation plants are sold each year and florists produce an equal amount grown by themselves which are not sold, the entire production of young carnation plants approximates 5,000,000 and upward a year. These plants are grown under glass during the winter time for cut flower purposes, producing an annual average of more than 100,000,000 blooms. What becomes of this enormous number of flowers is somewhat of a mystery. They are put to innumerable uses.

Spiders Eat Their Mothers.

One of the most unnatural things in nature, if the expression is allowable, is the manner in which the young of the common wolf spider treat their mother. After the little creature has laid her eggs she envelops them in a silken covering, so as to make a ball about the size of a pea, and this she carries about with her wherever she goes and will defend it with her life. When the young are hatched, they climb on her back, giving her a monstrous appearance, and ride about until nearly half grown, and as soon as they discover their strength they fall to and devour their mother. As a rule the maternal relation is recognized in the animal and insect world only as long as the necessity for protection exists, but instances of the young actually devouring a parent by main force and common consent are extremely rare.—London Nature.

Queer Way to Kill Fish.

Natives of the Torres strait have an original method of killing fish. In places where turtles and large fish are wont to congregate they erect platforms, and as soon as a great turtle or fish appears the man on the nearest platform throws a harpoon and almost invariably strikes the animal. After this is done one of the other men jumps from his platform with a rope, which he fastens around the tail of the captured fish. One end of this rope remains tied to a platform, and thus the fish or turtle is soon safely secured. It is likely, however, to plunge about a good deal, and therefore those men who are within reach of the rope are obliged to take care that it does not trip them up with it.

There is less room at the top than is popularly supposed. They who are there are few, but large.—Puck.

What Makes Things Grow.

According to Maurice Springer, a French writer on the subject, the energy of growth is closely related to electric energy and may be identical with it. At any rate, growth energy is closely connected with the phenomenon called osmosis—that is, molecular pressure due to differences of density in adjacent liquid masses. Such molecular pressure in the cells of the body he believes to be the phenomenon that underlies the multiplication of these cells in growth, and osmosis has been shown by experiment to be closely connected with electricity. The writer referred to believes that we shall soon be able to measure growth energy as we now do heat or electricity and perhaps control it so as to produce tall or short families or races at our pleasure.—Success.

Digging For Kauri Gum.

The ordinary method of searching for kauri gum in New Zealand is by first feeling for it a little below the surface with a steel pointed piece of iron called a "gum spear" and then digging it out with a spade. A skillful and industrious digger can earn as much as £3 to £4 per week at the work, and even children can earn a few shillings a day; but, as the gumfields offer a refuge for all sorts and conditions of men, many who are old and infirm resort to them, and so the average earnings are reduced to £1 15s. or £2 a week. The gum is used principally in the manufacture of varnish, but it is also found useful for many other purposes, such as dressing "glazed" calicoes, etc.—London Times.

Chicken Pox and Smallpox.

The eruption of chicken pox has an imperfect resemblance to that of smallpox, but can never be mistaken for it by the experienced eye. In smallpox the eruption of papules first appears on the forehead, the "papules" always become "bladders," and the latter always develop into pustules—that is, sooner or later their contents get changed into pus. Then the center of the pustules undergoes a peculiar sinking that in some measure resembles the depressions in a cushion or padded chair where the "buttons" are seen. In chicken pox there is no such uniformity of sequence, and the depressions are absent.

Courage In Elephants.

An elephant with a good mahout gives perhaps the best instance of disciplined courage—courage, that is, which persists in the face of knowledge and disinclination—to be seen in the animal world. They will submit day after day to have painful wounds dressed in obedience to their keeper and meet danger in obedience to orders, though their intelligence is sufficient to understand the peril and far too great for man to trick them into a belief that it is nonexistent. No animal will face danger more readily at man's bidding.—London Spectator.

Perfectly Safe.

A tourist in a remote part of Ireland, having stayed the night at a wayside inn not usually frequented by visitors, informed the landlord in the morning that his boots, which had been placed outside his room door to be cleaned, had not been touched.

"Ah, shure," said the landlord, "and you moight put your watch and chain outside your room door in this house, and they wouldn't be touched."—London King.

No Such Luck.

Bixter—Do you know, Jipson, that your play is positively improper?

Jipson—It is very kind of you to say so, Bixter, but what's the use? I haven't been able to get any of the papers to denounce it as unfit to be seen.—Boston Transcript.

The annual consumption of wine in France averages twenty-three gallons for each person.

HOW A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN ESCAPED SPRING CATARRH BY USE OF PE-RU-NA.

Nothing Robs One of Strength Like Spring Catarrh--Spring Fever is Spring Catarrh.

MISS HELEN WHITMAN.

Miss Helen Whitman, 308½ Grand Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

"There is nothing like Peruna for that tired feeling, which gives you no ambition for work or play. After a prolonged illness, about a year ago I felt unable to regain my health, but four bottles of Peruna made a wonderful change and restored me to perfect health. As long as you keep your blood in good condition you are all right, and Peruna seems to fill the veins with pure, healthful blood. I thoroughly endorse it."

—MISS HELEN WHITMAN.

Have you got nerves? Well, you ought to have nerves. But they ought to be strong nerves, good nerves. Does your hand tremble? You are living too fast. Does your heart flutter at times? You had better call a halt. Americans live too fast. They crowd too much into a single day. They have too little leisure. The hospitals and insane asylums are filling up. The quiet, pastoral scenes of yore are becoming rare. It's time that we quit this sort of business.

How to Get Strong Nerves.

First, repair the injury already done to your nerves. The way to do this is to do exactly as did Mattie B. Curtis, Secretary of Legion of Loyal Women, Hotel Salem, Boston, Mass. She said in a recent letter: "I suffered for over a year with general weakness and debility manifested in severe headache and backache. I took four bottles of Peruna, and for two months have been entirely free from these maladies."

Nervous Prostration.

Thousands of cases might be quoted in which Peruna has been used to rescue people from the perdition of deranged nerves, and put them on the good, solid foundation of health. The County Auditor of Erie county, New York, Hon. John W. Neff, in a recent letter written at Buffalo, New York, stated: "I was persuaded by a friend to try a bottle of your great nerve tonic, Peruna, and the results were so gratifying that I am more than pleased to recommend it."

A Spring Tonic.

Almost everybody needs a tonic in the spring. Something to brace the nerves, invigorate the brain and cleanse the blood. That Peruna will do this is beyond all question. Everyone who has tried it has had the same experience as Mrs. D. W. Timberlake, of Lynchburg, Va., who, in a recent letter, made use of the following words: "I always take a dose of Peruna after business hours, as it is a great thing for the nerves. There is no better spring tonic, and I have used about all of them."

Catarrh in Spring.

The spring is the best time to treat catarrh. Nature renews herself every spring. The system is rejuvenated by spring weather. This renders medicines more effective. A short course of Peruna, assisted by the balmy air of spring, will cure old, stubborn cases of catarrh that have resisted treatment for years. Everybody should have a copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book on catarrh. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Lulu Larmer, Stoughton, Wis., says:

"For two years I suffered with nervous trouble and stomach disorders until it seemed that there was nothing to me but a bundle of nerves. I was very irritable, could not sleep, rest or compose myself, and was certainly unfit to take care of a household. I took nervetonics and pills without benefit. When I began taking Peruna I grew steadily better, my nerves grew stronger, my rest was no longer fitful, and today I consider myself in perfect health and strength. My recovery was slow but sure, but I persevered and was rewarded by perfect health."

Mrs. Lulu Larmer,

—Mrs. Lulu Larmer.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

An education is a good thing, whether you acquire it in college or in the big school of experience.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Wealth brings burdens as well as pleasures.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

When a woman abuses a man she throws into her talk all she has against men in general.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Using a compliment as a handle, there are mighty few doors that can't be pried open.

Here's Health to You!

That is the motto of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, and an iron-clad guarantee goes with it to those who use the magic tablets. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

What did human butterflies and pattern dudes ever do to fire the pages of history?

ADAMS' SARSAPARILLA PILLS
Purify the Blood.

Cure Biliousness and Habitual Constipation. Chocolate coated. 10c, 25c boxes. Sold by all druggists nod prescribed by physicians.

The best lesson that can be taught a boy is economy.

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Adams' Sarsaparilla Pills.

(Chocolate coated) for Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headaches, Dyspepsia. Druggists.

Be not among the number who begrudge people of brains and envy what they get.

Mem. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

She—You know you broke your promise to me. He—Never mind; I can make another just as good.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
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Faces are true soul photographs and to know the mind look at the countenance.

When you are in need of a pure and wholesome stimulant, ask for O. K. Cutter Whisky. A. P. Hotaling & Co., 429 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

Teacher—What is a farm? Bright Little Girl—A piece of land entirely covered by a mortgage.

Tonic for impaired health. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco. Kentucky Favorite Whiskey unsurpassed for medicinal purposes.

John D. Rockefeller is said to be worth a thousand million dollars.

Clarence Mackay, here's to your good health, and again to your good health, in a glass of "Old Gilt Edge." Wholesale at 320 Clay st. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., sole proprietors.

There is no blood purifier like an ax and a woodpile, and no opiate like climbing a hill.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contains Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c. per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Ruberoid Roofing
Practically indestructible, easily applied, inexpensive. Satisfaction guaranteed. Full information and samples furnished by : : :
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It is generally agreed that too much strong coffee is good for no one and is very injurious to children.

GREEN RAPE costs 25 cents per TON
Greatest, Cheapest Food on Earth for Sheep, Swine, Cattle, etc.
Will be worth $100 to you to read what Salzer's catalog says about rape.
Billion Dollar Grass
will positively make you rich; 12 tons of hay and lots of pasture per acre, so also Bromus, Penoat, Spelts, Macaroni wheat for arid, hot soils, 65 bus. per acre. 20th Century Oats, 250 bus. per acre and Teosinte, Yields 100 tons Green Fodder per acre.
For this Notice and 10c. we mail big catalog and 10 Farm Seed Novelties, fully worth $10 to get a start.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

Will it be proper to speak to others, when you get to heaven, before you have been introduced?

ADAMS' SARSAPARILLA PILLS
Chocolate Coated.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headaches, Dyspepsia. 10c, 25c. Druggists.

So many people judge other people by themselves. What they would do if they had a chance they think everyone else would do.

DYSPEPSIA
"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."
DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.
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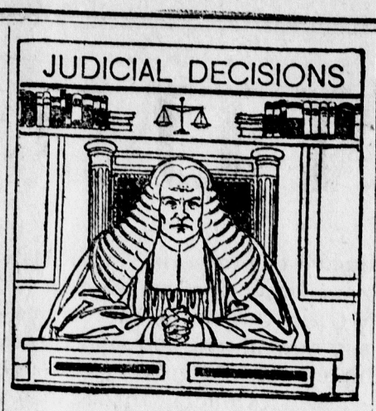
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER
Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken. Weaken. or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311
NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

A higher class of men will close the saloons for lack of patronage.

Weak?
"I suffered terribly and was extremely weak for 12 years. The doctors said my blood was all turning to water. At last I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was soon feeling all right again."
Mrs. J. W. Fiala, Hadlyme, Ct.
No matter how long you have been ill, nor how poorly you may be today, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine you can take for purifying and enriching the blood.
Don't doubt it, put your whole trust in it, throw away everything else.
$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.
Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

JUDICIAL DECISIONS



A judgment or decree in enforcement of a pre-existing lien is not the judgment denounced by the provisions of section 67b of the bankrupt act, which is plainly confined to judgments creating liens. Metcalf vs. Barker (Sup. Ct., U. S.), 9 Am. B. R. 36.

The exemption of persons who go from house to house or place to place vending their own products from the payment of a license tax imposed by statute on peddlers, is held, in Rosenbloom vs. State (Neb.), 57 L .R. A. 922, not to render the act invalid as in violation of the uniformity clause of the constitution.

While the lien created by a judgment creditor's bill is contingent in the sense that it may possibly be defeated by the event of the suit, yet in itself and so long as it exists, it is a charge, a specific lien on the equitable assets of the judgment debtor, and is not subject to being divested save by payment of the judgment sought to be collected. Metcalf vs. Barker (Sup. Ct., U. S.), 9 Am. B. R. 36.

A statute making a contract for the construction of a building in which the contract price is payable with something besides money so far invalid as to furnish the owner no protection from the claims of sub-contractors and materialism, is held in Stimson Mill Company vs. Braun (Cal.), 57 L. R. A. 726, to be an unconstitutional infringement of the owner's right to the possession and enjoyment of his property.

Whether or not a loan by a foreign building and loan association to a resident of the State, secured by mortgage on land within the State, is usurious, is held in National Mutual Life Building and Loan Association vs. Braham (Miss.), 57 L. R. A. 793, to be determined by the local laws, notwithstanding the notes are payable at the domicile of the corporation, if it has localized its business by establishing boards throughout the State, to which payment of loans are to be made.

The construction to be drawn from the language of section 67b of the bankrupt act is that it is the lien created by a levy or a judgment, or an attachment or otherwise that is invalidated, and that where the lien is obtained more than four months prior to filing of the petition in bankruptcy, it is not only not to be deemed null and void on adjudication, but its validity is recognized; when the lien is obtained within the four months period, the property of the banqrupt is discharged therefrom, but not otherwise. Metcalf vs. Barker (Sup. Ct., U. S.), 9 Am. B. R. 36.

THE MINISTER'S "SHAY."

Caused the Puritan Clergyman a Long Debate with His Conscience.

The diary of a Puritan minister who was settled in Malden, Massachusetts, nearly two hundred years ago, shows a scrupulous regard for his sacred calling. To his view it was all right for a person to keep a horse, but he had his doubts about the keeping of a carriage. It might argue worldliness. The following entries show how he debated the question with himself, and how his point of view shifted:

January 31.—Bought a shay for £27 10s. The Lord grant it may be a comfort and a blessing to my family.

March 17.—Had a safe and comfortable journey to York.

April 24.—Shay overturned, with my wife and me in it; yet neither of us much hurt. Blessed be our generous Preserver. Part of the shay, as it lay upon one side, went over my wife, and yet she was scarcely anything hurt. How wonderful the preservation!

May 5.—Went to the Beach with three of the children. The beast being frightened, when we were all out of the shay, overturned and broke it. I desire it (I hope I desire it) that the Lord would teach me suitably to repent this Providence, and make suitable remarks on it, and to be suitably affected with it. Have I done well to get me a shay? Have I not been proud or too fond of this convenience? Do I exercise the faith in the divine care and protection which I ought to do? Should I not be more in my study and less fond of diversion? Do I not withhold more than is meet from pious and charitable uses?

May 15.—Shay brought home; mending cots 30 shillings. Favored in this beyond expectation.

May 16.—My wife and I rode to Rumney Marsh. The beast frightened several times.

June 4.—Disposed of my shay to Rev. Mr. White.

Posthumous Aversion.

"Why did Napoleon hate the English?" asked the patient history teacher, with her tone full of perennial hopefulness that distinguished her attitude toward her class.

"I am sure some one knows," she said after a moment's pause. "Claire, can't you tell us?"

"Of course I can, Miss Moore," said pretty Claire, "but it seems unnecessary for the book to ask such questions. He hated the English because they had made him live and die all alone on the rock of St. Helena."

Mrs. Tupman, a prominent lady of Richmond, Va., a great sufferer with woman's troubles, tells how she was cured.

"For some years I suffered with backache, severe bearing-down pains, leucorrhœa, and falling of the womb. I tried many remedies, but nothing gave any positive relief.

"I commenced taking **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** in June, 1901. When I had taken the first half bottle, I felt a vast improvement, and have now taken ten bottles with the result that I feel like a new woman. When I commenced taking the Vegetable Compound I felt all worn out and was fast approaching complete nervous collapse. I weighed only 98 pounds. Now I weigh 109½ pounds and am improving every day. I gladly testify to the benefits received."—MRS. R. C. TUPMAN, 423 West 30th St., Richmond, Va.—*$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

When a medicine has been successful in more than a million cases, is it justice to yourself to say, without trying it, "I do not believe it would help me?"

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak and sick.

Mrs. Pinkham, whose address is Lynn, Mass., will answer cheerfully and without cost all letters addressed to her by sick women. Perhaps she has just the knowledge that will help your case—try her to-day—it costs nothing.

Marriage and Crime.

It is said that statistics prove that in every 1,000 bachelors there are thirty-eight criminals, while in every 1,000 married men the criminals number only eighteen. If this is so, it surely proves that the present day members of the sex labeled coy and hard to please have at least an immense capability for keeping men out of mischief, sufficient to outbalance perhaps even the unkind reputation handed down the ages by Mother Eve.—London Tatler.

Not Dangerous.

"I hear you want to sell your dog Pat. They tell me he has a pedigree."

"Shure, an' Oi niver noticed it, sor. Anyhow, he's nothin' but a puppy yit, an' Oi'm thinkin' as how he'll be afther outgrowin' it, sor."—Glasgow Times.

There is no man easier to deceive than he who has hopes, for he aids in his own deceit.—Bossuet.

THE KEELEY CURE
IS THE ONLY
GENUINE Cure for Liquor, Tobacco and Drug Addictions
There are thousands of men who have been saved by it who are glad to tell what they know about it. Send to us for free particulars.
THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
1170 Market St., Donohoe Bldg., San Francisco.

Test of Altruism.

Little Willie—Pa, what's an al-tru-ist?

His Father—A man, my child, who carries his umbrella all day without using it and then is glad it didn't rain on account of the people who had no umbrellas with them.—Judge.

Most Important News He Had.

"Well, John, I am going to your native town, and if I see any of your folks what shall I tell them?"

Proud Youth—Oh, nothing, only if they say anything about whiskers just tell them I've got some.—Stray Stories.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine
Carter's
Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
Brent Good
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.
Very small and as easy to take as sugar.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION
Price 25 Cents | GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Then She Remembered.

Near the elevated road in Park place is a news and apple woman. She is very absentminded. Also sympathetic. A ragged street urchin ran up to her.

"Say," he yelled, "your little boy has been run over by a big truck!"

"Where? Where? For goodness' sake, where?" shrieked the woman, rushing wildly down the street. She ran half a block and then stopped suddenly.

"Lord, what an old fool I am!" she said to herself disgustedly. "I have no little boy. I've never been married."

Meantime the street urchin had stolen four apples and a bunch of grapes. —New York Press.

A Wonderful Harbor.

Puget sound is one of the finest harbors in the world, if not the finest—a deep bay over a hundred miles long cut off from the ocean by the mountainous western peninsula of Washington. The waters nearly everywhere are deep, the shores abrupt, and the tide is moderate. Ships may go from Tacoma half way to Alaska without passing out of this great sound and its extensions northward.—Ray Stannard Baker in Century.

By Way of a Lesson.

"One of our cars ran over another man last night," announced the superintendent of the street railway line.

"Well," replied the president, "after awhile the people will learn that the only safe place is aboard the car and that 5 cents is a small price to pay for safety."—Chicago Post.

No Danger.

"Do you think there is any danger of America being dominated by Europe?"

"No, sir," answered Mr. Meekton with extraordinary emphasis; "not so long as eminent Europeans continue to marry American girls."

A Basis For Social Success.

Mr. Blank—I was rather amused to hear the children gossiping about their little playmates.

Mrs. Blank—The little dears! If they only keep on, how they will shine in polite society when they grow up!—Tit-Bits.

Spring Medicine
There is no other season when good medicine is so much needed as in the Spring.
The blood is impure, weak and impoverished—a condition indicated by pimples and other eruptions on the face and body, by deficient vitality, loss of appetite, lack of strength, and want of animation.
Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills
Make the blood pure, vigorous and rich, create appetite, give vitality, strength and animation, and cure all eruptions. Have the whole family begin to take them today.
"Hood's Sarsaparilla has been used in our family for some time, and always with good results. Last spring I was all run down and got a bottle of it, and as usual received great benefit." MISS BEULAH BOYCE, Stowe, Vt.
Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Animals and Alcohol.

Many animals yield to the seduction of rum drinking, especially elephants, horses, cows and swine. Poultry, especially turkeys, will absorb the tempting drink till they tumble over in leaden sleep, lying around as if dead and utterly ignoring their accustomed roost. On awakening they stagger for a few moments and soon recover, but it is hours before they renew their cheerful cackling.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

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